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ISRAEL PUTNAM.

[Read before Watauga Chapter, D. A. R., Memphis, Tennessee, September 22, 1894.]

SALEM had the honor of his birth in, 1718. He was of sturdy English blood, and it is a curious coincidence that his family crest was a wolf's head. In his youth he eagerly pursued all athletic sports, in which he excelled, and to such purpose that on his first visit to Boston, his rural appearance evoking uncomplimentary criticism from one of the gilded youth of that day—a youth twice his size, who twitted and chaffed him mercilessly—young Israel forthwith proceeded to teach him a lesson in manners, and much amused the Boston on-lookers by a prompt if not scientific knockdown argument. He was married at the early age of twenty-one, settled at Pomfret, and became a large landholder at Mortlake. Frugal industry and the practice of the homely domestic virtues marked his career as farmer and hardy tiller of the soil on the not overproductive Connecticut fields. Here occurred that well-known incident of the wolf's den, a story which has become a classic, dear to the heart of every boy throughout the length and breadth of the land. He served in the French and Indian Wars, under Sir William Johnson, from 1753 to 1762.

Putnam was a distinguished Indian-fighter, and no name in the long and romantic contests with the red man, from Miles Standish to General Custer, has gathered brighter fame. In the struggles with the French, where the warfare was more regular, he equally earned laurels, due to his great skill and uniform success. Putnam and Major Rogers were reconnoitering Crown Point, and advanced so near the fort and so far from

the support of their own troops that Rogers was captured. Putnam had no idea of suffering Rogers to go into captivity and as little notion had he of firing a gun to insure his own, so with one blow from his old fusee he struck the Frenchman dead at his feet.

The life of Putnam in this savage but picturesque French and Indian War was as romantic as the "*arma virum que*" of which Virgil sings in such flowing hexameters. In the thickets and swamps, in creeks and rapids, on the rushing rivers or placid lakes, by day or by night, under the glaring sun or the still calmness of the moonless heavens, in reconnoiter or ambush or battle array, as guide or scout, as leader of a battalion or at the head of his own company, he was ever at the post of duty—alert, active, vigilant—as full of fire as of expedient, insensible alike to fear and to fatigue. A prisoner fastened to a tree, struck in the face by a bitter blow from a Frenchman's musket, with Indian tomahawks hurling about his head; then released from this fearful ordeal only to undergo one yet more fearful—bound to a stake, the fagots piled high about his body, and the torch applied. As the cruel flames shoot upward and curl about his very body, an opportune rescue saves the brave Israel Putnam for future and greater service. Once as the plucky captain lay upon his back, tied to two thick saplings at diverging angles, in the midst of a camp of sleeping Indians, and while suffering untold agony, his humor conquered his sense of physical pain, and he burst into a laugh as he thought what a droll picture it would all make. In no form more horrible did death ever threaten a man, and never did man face death more fearlessly, than when for long hours at the magazine he wrestled with fire, until there was but the thickness of a single board between the gunpowder and the furious element. Still he struggled until he conquered, and saved himself and magazine and fort and garrison, although his hands and face and legs were blistered and burned, and, as he drew off his mittens, off too came long strips of blistered skin. In this war Putnam was doing more than helping to whip the French, he was studying as well the strength and weakness of the British soldier and the qualities and invincibilities of his Provincial neighbors.

At last Putnam returned to his home, where he spent several

years upon his Connecticut farm, and where with prescient eye he watched the lowering clouds of British tyranny and the lightning flashes of the coming spirit of freedom. Here I claim for Putnam an intuition of the coming Independence which few even of the most radical of the fathers dared hope for. Freedom under the Crown was the general hope; but this unlettered man thought deeper and saw more clearly the struggles to come and their outcome. He well appreciated the encroachments of the Crown; he knew there could be but one solution of the Colonial troubles; he looked for a war which he felt was imminent, and he looked for a victory which he felt would be ours; and so when a stamp-master was appointed for the enforcement of the Stamp Act in Connecticut Putnam suggested the vigorous and forcible measures which resulted in the stamp-master's resignation. When British officers reasoned with him on the folly of Colonial resistance and asked him if he had any doubt if five thousand veterans could march through the continent—"No doubt at all," said Putnam, "if they behave civilly and pay well for everything they want; but," he continued, after a pause, "if they march as enemies, though the American *men* be out of the question, the *women*, with ladles and broomsticks, will break their heads before they get halfway through." And so when the tidings of Lexington came the old prophet saw the morning in whose twilight he had been watching. These tidings found him, like another Cincinnatus, at the plow. Leaving his oxen unloosed, he girt himself with his old Indian sword, and mounting his horse he rode away to Boston to the fight which he saw had come, and had come to stay until victory should perch upon the banner inscribed "No taxation without representation."

It is but a few weeks from Lexington to Bunker Hill. "Here there were a few hundred yeomen with insufficient arms and short rounds of powder and shot. They have come from Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New Hampshire; their leaders have had little council together; they have scraped up a clumsy redoubt and have covered a rail fence with loose hay. Thank God, they are on a hill! But if they are awkward, untried soldiers, they are freeholders and freemen. They all love freedom and God; they hate oppression and the King." The attack was made and repulsed, and again the Red Coats ad-

vanced. The townspeople of Boston watched the fight from the housetops and steeples, and with their prayers held up the hands of some fifteen hundred patriot soldiers fighting for freedom and for them. The brave yeomen, though all unused to the shock of battle, withstood the charge of the thoroughly disciplined King's troops, and the final victory at Yorktown was presaged by the constancy and courage manifested upon Bunker Hill.

Putnam, who had filled, as well as circumstances would allow any one to fill it, the position of Commanding General, who had supervised the humble fortifications, who had urged prudence and caution in the use of their ammunition, who from first to last ever offered his rugged body as a mark for British missiles, upon hilltop and field and road—in the attack and final withdrawal, Israel Putnam was the last patriot to retire from that scene of battle. Putnam's career, from Bunker Hill to the closing scenes of his active life, is full of interest. Ill-fortune befell him in the campaign of Long Island; but surely this was more than counterbalanced by the successes that attended him elsewhere. Moreover, the result of the battle of Long Island is not strictly chargeable to him. It was fought under circumstances for which he was not responsible, and which made success impossible. He conducted the retreat through the present limits of the city of New York, before the superior forces of Lord Howe, with characteristic fearlessness and courage. West Point was selected as a basis of strategic operations by Putnam's discriminating judgment. He captured hundreds of prisoners in the Jerseys. He beat the bullets of the British dragoons as he rode down Horseneck steps, where no Red Coat dared follow him, and so excited the admiration of Governor Tryon, of odious memory, that he sent him a new cap for the one pierced by a British ball.

It was not decreed that Putnam's sword should flash in the hour of final victory. The horrible tension of his captivity in the Indian wars, the reaction from his life of continued exposure and unwearied exertion, the strain of that long ride of his to Concord and Boston—as glorious and heroic, though not as famous, as Paul Revere's—had searched even his matchless harness and pierced his hitherto-invulnerable joints. At the age

of sixty-one, as he was about to report to headquarters, the wild throbs of his noble heart pressed too sorely upon his aching brain, and this strong man fell in the toils of that dread disease, paralysis. With unclouded mind for eleven years, until the surrender of Cornwallis and the final peace and the adoption of the Constitution and the oath of the first President, tended by loving friends, he lived near the spot in Connecticut where he now sleeps. On the 29th of May, 1790, he crossed the gleaming river to join the patriot Governor, Jonathan Trumbull, and the patriot martyr, Nathan Hale, and to wait awhile to welcome Washington and Lafayette.

KATE SEMMES WRIGHT.

A LEAF IN HISTORY.

SHOWING HOW THE GOVERNMENT OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS
WAS INDUCED TO PERPETRATE GREAT WRONGS AGAINST
AMERICAN MERCHANTS IN AID OF ENGLISH OPERATORS.

THE statements hereafter made are verified by documentary evidence filed in the Department of State of the United States. If you will carefully follow the evidence you will find that the Government of the United States can lawfully come into possession of Pearl Harbor, notwithstanding the British Lion is gnashing his teeth and switching his tail in the face of the United States and her rights in the islands of the Pacific.

Pearl Harbor is six miles from Honolulu. The harbor is the finest in the islands, and as a coaling station the most desirable.

As early as July 28, 1835, the firm of Ladd & Co., Americans, leased for a term of fifty years, from the King of the Hawaiian Islands, a plantation of nine hundred acres at Koloa, on the island of Kauai, for the purpose of raising sugar cane and for the manufacture of sugar. A record of this lease is filed in the State Department. The lease is evidence sufficient that the firm of Ladd & Co. enjoyed the confidence of the King. It is also apparent from other evidence—correspondence, etc., also on file—that this transaction was of great benefit to the

natives, and that the missionaries were delighted at the good results, which the following copies of letters will prove :

HONOLULU, *January 11, 1840.*

To Messrs. LADD & Co.

GENTLEMEN : In reply to your inquiry as to the views we entertain respecting the bearing which your establishment on Kauai for the manufacture of sugar will be likely to exert upon the interests of this nation under the operation of the laws recently enacted by the Government, it gives us pleasure to state to you that we believe the direct influence of your manufactory there will be salutary in its effects upon the native population of these islands. As we understand the system upon which your establishment is conducted, viz, to be confined to the manufacturing of sugar from cane for the natives upon shares, we conceive it to be well adapted to promote industry among the people, as it makes the income of each individual to depend solely upon his own perseverance and industry, as also to develop the pecuniary resources of the country. As it is true that indolence begets vice, so it is true that industry promotes virtue, without which no nation can long exist as such, and which is not possessed to any extent where indolence reigns. All successful efforts, then, to promote industry by proper means tends to promote virtue, and must be beneficial to that people upon which they are bestowed. Industry, to produce its legitimate effects, must be the result of motives presented to the mind to induce voluntary labor. This being the case, we consider such establishments as yours, which offer to the natives, without capital, the means of preparing their produce for market, it being understood that the new law secures to the native the undisturbed possession of all the products of his land and the land itself by the payment of a reasonable tax or rent, as highly important to the best interests of this nation in the promotion of industry and virtue and the development of the resources of the country.

With the hope and belief, gentlemen, that your establishment will prove materially beneficial to yourselves and the native population of these islands, we most cordially wish you success in your enterprise, and remain,

Very truly, your friends and obedient servants,

H. BINGHAM.
LEVI CHAMBERLAIN.
LOWELL SMITH.
HENRY DIMOND.
AMOS S. COOKE.
HORTON O. KNAPP.
SAMUEL N. CASTLE.

Messrs. LADD & Co.

GENTLEMEN : Hearing that Mr. Hooper is about to leave for the United States, if not gone already, allow us to earnestly recommend that he procure at least one additional sugar-mill, to be located at Koloa. It would

be a favor to us personally. Besides, the people are turning their attention more and more to the cultivation of cane, and should they fail of getting it ground, as many of them must unless your establishment is enlarged or new ones undertaken, they would be discouraged, and the incitement to industry from this source be diminished and in a measure lost. There seems to be at present no better field of labor opening before them, and it is of high importance that it should be improved; that the waste places be fruitful fields; that the earth, here possessing in her bosom "all manner of store," should yield it up, as it freely will when sought for by the hand of cultivation. We trust that the success of your enterprise here thus far justifies the enlargement of your operations, and that if your recompense, in a pecuniary point of view, is insufficient you may find a reward in the industry which it has awakened and gratified in this portion of the Sandwich Islands nation.

Respectfully, your friends,

REUBEN TINKER.

THOMAS LAFON.

PETER J. GULICK.

KOLOA, KAUAI, SANDWICH ISLANDS, *January 10, 1840.*

The benefit of this lease seems to have been such a boon to the islanders that on the 24th of November, 1841, King Kamehameha III made another lease to Ladd & Co. from selections from all the unoccupied tillable lands of the Sandwich Islands, with valuable rights and privileges, for the period of one hundred years. The King and Premier, on September 13, 1842, extended the time for selecting these lands until November 24, 1845. The King said the object of this extension was to protect the islands from foreign aggression and to secure sufficient aid, capital, and colonists to develop the sugar and coffee lands of the islands.

Immediately after the execution of the one hundred years' lease Peter A. Brinsmade, one of the partners in the firm of Ladd & Co., left Honolulu for the United States and Europe to secure aid in capital and colonists to carry out their aims. Brinsmade was intrusted with papers and messages of the very highest and most confidential character by the King to the authorities of the United States, British, and French Governments. The hope and confidence of this man can be seen by the following letter:

My business at Washington was as agreeably disposed of as I could wish. The proposition of the King was very favorably entertained by the Secretary, and little doubt is now felt of the concurrence of the British and French Governments in the measure presented.

I go out to Europe as strongly fortified with letters commendatory as any man could ask for, and have great confidence that I shall succeed in all the objects of my voyage there. If Divine Providence does not take care of me and of the interests of the nation whose good I seek, it will be the first instance in which he has ever deserted either of us.

He could bless and prosper you in all the purposes which have influenced you in your present visit to this country, and let neither of us forget that God Almighty is the controller of all wants that affect us, our interests or destinies.

When Brinsmade left the islands on his mission in the interest of capital and colonists it was with the good will and wishes of the authorities. In his honest and faithful desire to serve the interest of all the people of the islands and the kingdom itself, he neglected to push the claims of Ladd & Co. until he had helped the special commissioners, Richards and Haalilio, and Envoy Extraordinary Marshall to secure from England and France the recognition of the kingdom.

During the absence of Mr. Brinsmade Dr. Garrett P. Judd, the physician attached to the Protestant missions of the islands, a factotum of the Hawaiian Government, adviser of the King and his Secretary of State, succeeded in gaining the confidence of the King through the influence of Sir George Simpson, of the Hudson's Bay Company. From that hour Mr. Judd became the jealous, implacable enemy of Ladd & Co.

In the meantime Brinsmade, with Richards and Haalilio, succeeded in assigning the one hundred years' lease to a company of rich capitalists in Belgium, the syndicate covenanting to furnish the necessary capital, colonists, experts, and machinery, and also to pay Ladd & Co. \$200,000 and a block of stock of the new Belgian company. Leopold, the King of Belgium, was the president of this company. He was the son-in-law of Louis Philippe, King of France.

Dr. Judd at first worked in a secret, underhanded manner, but when he learned that England and France had recognized the independence of the islands he became open and vindictive.

Secret correspondence went on in England professedly in the interest of the kingdom, but really in the interest of himself and the Hudson's Bay Company. This secret correspondence with parties in Europe and in the publication of notices in the newspapers printed in Honolulu was disparaging to the financial standing of Ladd & Co. Unfortunately for the com-

pany, Haalilio, a man who could not be bribed or corrupted, died on his way home from Europe. Richards was soon made an easy victim of Judd's.

Judd had been successful in having some of the United States commissioners and consuls recalled by reason of unfounded complaints and because they would protest against the high-handed measures being used against United States citizens and the interests of the United States Government. A new consul was sent from the United States, a Mr. Abell. All things being ready, the official batteries of Mr. Judd, Minister of Finance; John Ricord, Attorney-General and Legal Adviser; R. C. Wylie, Minister of Foreign Relations, and James Jackson Jarves, director of the Government organ, were opened on the 8th of November, 1845, on Brinsmade directly, with the design of destroying the house of Ladd & Co. The assault was followed up in the columns of the "Polynesian," under the direction of the editor of the Government organ.

The Belgian syndicate had progressed so far as to arrange for an immediate shipment to Hawaii of the first installment of agricultural colonists and machinery. They had the fullest confidence that their associates, Ladd & Co., were an American firm of high integrity and of sound commercial character. In the management of their extended business in Hawaii, Messrs. Ladd & Co. had naturally large outstanding accounts for and against their firm, as is usual among business houses. They were indebted to the Government for various purchases of wharf sites and other interests, and also for a considerable sum of borrowed money. They were expecting, through advices from Brinsmade, to receive ere many months large cash remittances. Some of the money borrowed by them of the Government was to enable them to give effect to the one hundred years' lease. They had abundant assets, if not forced on the market. The Koloa plantation alone was subsequently appraised by a sworn Government appraiser, Mr. D. Fiennes, who valued it at about \$252,500—a sum far beyond all the liabilities of Ladd & Co.

Suddenly and most unexpectedly the Hawaiian Government demanded of Ladd & Co. the immediate repayment of loans made. Other accounts and claims obtained or due the Government were presented and payment demanded. Suits were brought by the Government in the Hawaiian courts, judgments

obtained, and sale of property forced at auction. The Government sheriff was directed to sell that splendid Koloa property. He was desired to "bid it in for the Government at about \$5,000," notwithstanding the valuation of the property at \$252,500 by the official appraiser not long before. Of course, no one would desire to antagonize that competitor. The private property of the firm and their household effects were seized and sold by the sheriff at auction, and even the family Bible of Mr. Ladd was sold under the hammer.

A newspaper published in Honolulu contained accounts of the suits, judgments, auction sales, and practical bankruptcy of the old house of Ladd & Co. That Hawaiian newspaper, with its disastrous story, happened to reach Belgium and fall into the hands of the Belgian syndicate. The news of the bankruptcy of Ladd & Co. reached the Belgian company on the morning of the very day they had appointed to pay Mr. Brinsmade a large sum in cash on account of the \$200,000 due to him. Mr. Brinsmade called on the syndicate at the hour and place appointed to receive his money. Instead of money, these gentlemen indignantly put up to his face the Hawaiian newspaper, with its blighting information. Brinsmade read the news. He told the syndicate he had no idea of the cause of such proceedings; that he left the firm in good standing; that it was all a mystery. In fact, he was astounded, and knew not what to say or do. Of course, he could not imagine, at that distance, why the Government for whom he had labored so zealously should show such ingratitude. But the Belgian syndicate wanted no bankrupt connection. They pointed-out to Mr. Brinsmade the official character of the news, and then threw up the contract with Ladd & Co. and declined all further dealings with their ruined associates and their one hundred years' lease. Thus ended the Belgian contract; also the firm of William Ladd & Co. of Hawaii.

Unfortunate Mr. Brinsmade! He was six months from the nearest communication with home. He had accomplished the object for which he was sent to Europe by his partner and under the approval of the Hawaiian King. He had secured from France the recognition of Hawaiian independence, which had greatly exhilarated the King, ministers, and chiefs, and so had procured for him "their everlasting gratitude." In his whole-

hearted generosity he labored to do good to the Hawaiian Government and people as much as for his own firm. He spent his money in their behalf, which it does not appear was ever reimbursed to him. Now, when in sight of the joyful fruition of his long labor, in a moment he finds himself thrown out of the society of Belgian gentlemen, disgraced, dishonored, utterly ruined, and he cannot even imagine the reason why. It is a fact that Mr. Brinsmade had to beg money to pay his board bills and his passage home to Hawaii.

G. P. Judd connived and planned the financial wrecking of Ladd & Co. in the interest of the British flag, through the promises of Sir George Simpson, the governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, that the King of the islands might draw on the company for untold money, and it is not supposed that Mr. Judd was left out in the reckoning.

Happily for the Kingdom of Hawaii, the American flag was hoisted and maintained on the Pacific coast. The English and French frigates had been hovering about the Sandwich Islands in 1845, with a view to getting the ascendancy there and in California. Admiral Seymour, of the frigate "Collingwood," of the British Navy, was one day too late at Monterey. The day before, by the order of Commodore Stockton, Captain Sloat, of the United States Navy, had hoisted the United States flag on the Bay of Monterey.

Had the English standard been planted over the land of the Pacific slope, a short time would have found it floating also over the Sandwich Islands; then we should have found Judd, Ricard & Co. willing subjects of Great Britain. But the islands to-day in their own freedom—a kingdom by the efforts of Brinsmade—are prosperous and wealthy.

But when the British Lion put his clutches upon the Gilbert Islands and took them in at one gulp, the American Eagle began to question how long it would be before this hungry beast would see a sweet morsel—a tempting breakfast—in the canebrake and coffee beans of the Sandwich Islands. But never while the heirs of these broken-hearted men own this lease of a hundred years, which has never been impaired, for the United States has it in her hand not only to demand justice for these heirs, but to procure for herself the gem of the sea—Pearl Harbor.

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

A FRAGMENT OF KING PHILIP'S WAR.

THERE was a strong dash of heroism in Philip of Pokanoket, chief of the Wampanoag, and he is not to be blamed for making one grand effort for freedom. Since the days when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth the Indians had gradually been losing ground. With the thoughtless haste of savages, their lands had been bartered to the white man for the first trifle that attracted their fancy. Incapable of seeing that with an increasing population their forests would be replaced by cultivated fields and homes, issuing as results of their treaties of sale, the Indians permitted their greed of gewgaws and rum to drive them along a course that in the end could but drive them from ancestral hunting-grounds and villages. As Bartlett says, "Above all, they little dreamed that their lordship of the forest, their free movements, and their ancient customs should be curtailed or interfered with." Accustomed for generations to an independence restrained only by their own slight government, which gave the greatest individual freedom, these savages chafed under any interference, however little. The presence, then, of the settlers and the vanishing forests thus tended to arouse these savages, who considered their freedom the greatest of the gifts of the Great Spirit.

The proud and haughty spirit of Philip, seething under the new conditions surrounding him, needed but a spark to kindle into a flame, though he was keen enough to appreciate the power of the then increased Colonists. As in the Pequod War, a trifling circumstance fanned the embers of passion into the flame of war that involved the Indians in a destroying war and the Colonists into a desolating one. The Plymouth Government, suspecting Philip of hostile or at least unfriendly designs against the Colonists, exacted his firearms, tribute, and a new treaty. The submission of the Indians to this demand subsequent events demonstrated was made only to gain time and to lull the suspicions of the government. Three years ensued before the storm—three years in which Philip was actively engaged in forming a union of the various New England tribes and completing his plans. Capable and adroit, he brought in this time

the many Indian tribes from the St. Croix to the Housatonic into a strong confederacy of which he was the acknowledged head. It needed now but a breath to ignite the smoldering fires of discontent. It came with the hasty trial and execution of several Indians charged with murdering other Indians who, being favorably disposed to the whites, had given information against Philip. The young warriors, eager for the anticipated warpath, were restrained no longer. Death, fire, and plundering swept into the nearest settlements. On the 24th of June, 1674, the first note of the Indian war whoop was heard as the village of Swanzy was attacked and eight of its inhabitants killed. The Colonies were alarmed, as well they might be. A body of troops hastened from Plymouth and Boston to Mount Hope to punish the savages. These, however, had fled to the forests, leaving the devastated village. Unable to effect the chastisement, the Colonists sent to the Narragansetts, one of the most powerful of the tribes of the confederacy, a demand for an assurance of future peace and the delivering up of the guilty fugitives. In the meantime the news came that the fugitives had posted themselves in a wood near Pocaset, and the troops hurried hither to surround the Indians and prevent their escape. The soldiers found themselves, however, entangled in morasses and harassed by a foe that, knowing every inch of the ground, could inflict injury without suffering themselves, and the troops were compelled to retreat with the loss of sixteen of their number. Taking advantage of this, Philip escaped to the territory of the Nipnacks, who had taken up arms in the struggle now opened. It might well be said that a panic seized the Colonists. Even the sighing of the wind through the forests or the howlings of the wolves brought terror to their excited imagination. The outlying settlers fled to the security of the towns, bringing exaggerated reports of the atrocities of the Indians. The strict spirit of Puritan religious belief led them to attribute this alarming visitation to the sins of the community. The clergy began to tighten the reins of discipline, which had been somewhat relaxed in the immediate preceding years.

The war spread along the entire frontier. That the settlers had cause for terror the condition of the country at that time evinces. The whole country was yet practically covered with

dense forests, the settlements were scattered and connected only by rough roads or paths leading for miles through the woods, and these might at any moment swarm with the warring savages. For a year this warfare waged over the very hearthstones of these frontier homes to end in their abandonment. This condition of affairs forced Philip to carry his warfare nearer the towns, and he repaired to the Narragansetts. This tribe had previously, under the demand above referred to, formed an alliance with the English, but at this stage they preferred to follow their natural sympathies and become allies of Philip in the war. It then became apparent to the Colonists that in the subjugation of Philip alone lay peace. Massachusetts declared war against the Narragansetts and resolved to raise a thousand men for an expedition against them. When the scant population of the Colony is considered, this was a large force, and there were few homes that did not have a member enrolled. Josiah Winslow, the Governor of Plymouth, was chosen the Commander-in-Chief.

The forces assembled at Petaguamscut on the 18th of December, 1675. A night's march of eighteen miles through the snow brought the soldiers at daybreak to the swamp where the Narragansetts had selected a small piece of dry ground in the midst of a great morass for their fort. This was made of palisades, surrounded by a fence of trees a rod in thickness. The entrance to this laid along a single log thrown from the shore of the encompassing pond to the island. Over this a brave few led the way that led but to their death. Cautioned by the fate of their comrades, others crept around the fort, and, finding an unguarded point, they dashed straight into the stronghold of the enemy. The work of destruction commenced. The wigwams within were fired and the roar of the sweeping flames mingled with the yells of the combatants. The superior discipline of the English soon told and the savages sought flight only to meet death from the guns of an enemy who then were revenging a hundred cruel murders of relative or neighbor. Hubbard says a thousand warriors perished that December day. Ridpath says, "The pride of the Narragansetts perished in a day." The victory cost the English the loss of nearly a hundred men, but the Indians never recovered from the blow.

The "Great Swamp Fight" (December 19, 1675), as it is termed, was one of the decisive battles of our history. It gave a peace that brought development and prosperity to the New England Colonies. Had the French been able to deliver as prostrating a blow to the Iroquois at that time the present geographical lines might have been altered and a New France be extant on this continent. Destiny, however, decreed otherwise. To many of us this last fight of King Philip brings memories of ancestors who, taking down the musket and pouch from the chimney, went forth in those dark winter days to face the Indian gun and arrow with the same spirit that their fathers had faced the dangers of nonconformity in England. The same spirit wrought to its bearers peace—one religious in the New World, the other commercial and material in the implanted Colonies.

MARY B. WOODWORTH.

WOMAN'S PART IN THE WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE.

[Paper read before Quassaick Chapter, D. A. R., Newburgh, New York, December 7, 1894.]

IN recent years such a vast amount of material concerning the women of the Revolution has been brought to light that in contemplating the preparation of a paper on the subject one is confronted with "an embarrassment of riches" and hardly knows which way to turn. Perhaps, then, it would be wise, for a little while this afternoon, to treat it in a general way, with here and there a character introduced by way of illustration.

That the leading spirits of "the times that tried men's souls" keenly appreciated woman's influence in the days of struggle is shown in many ways. John Adams writes to his wife Abigail thus: "I do not believe the Howes have very great women for their wives. If they had we should suffer more from their exertions than we do. This is our good fortune. A smart wife would have put Howe in possession of Philadelphia a long time ago." Washington, too, paid a high tribute to their fortitude and fertility of resource in times of dire distress. A letter written to a British officer in Boston by an American woman con-

tains these words: "I will tell you what I have done: My only brother I have sent to the camp with my prayers and blessings, and I am confident he will not disgrace me. I have retrenched every superfluous expense in my table and family; tea I have not drank since last Christmas, nor bought a new cap or gown since your defeat at Lexington; and, what I never did before, have learned to knit, and am now making stockings of American wool for my servants. I know this: that as free I can die but once, but as a slave I should not be worthy of life. I have the pleasure to assure you that these are the sentiments of all my sister Americans. They have sacrificed assemblies, parties and pleasures, tea drinking, and finery to that great spirit of patriotism that actuates all degrees of people throughout this extensive continent."

Many deeds of heroism were performed which have not been preserved in historic records, but which are a matter of tradition, known only to those who were actors in those stirring scenes. The story of these brave acts has been handed down from one to another, and yet we shall never know the full extent of woman's part in the War for Independence.

It was a happy thought of the Regent of Connecticut, in the formation of Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to name them after the patriotic women of the State, who had done so much to aid the cause of the Colonies. The names of Fannie Ledyard, Sarah Riggs Humphrey, Lucretia Shaw, Faith Trumbull, Ruth Wyllys, Mercy Warren, and Ruth Hart are bestowed upon societies in the Nutmeg State. In this way the memory of brave deeds is kept fresh that would otherwise, perhaps, have sunk into oblivion, and the records of many ardent women are brought to the notice of those who have shared in the remarkable revival of interest in Revolutionary days, since the observance of the centennial anniversaries. It has been said that "if this patriotic society accomplishes nothing more than to bring to light the unwritten history of the women of the American Revolution, then, indeed, it shall subserve the highest interests of the Republic."

There were women who took the part of spies, and most successfully, too, as the results of their mission proved. Others donned their husbands' apparel and fought with pitchforks and muskets. We read of one Abigail Hinman, who attempted to

shoot Benedict Arnold when he set the village of New London on fire. This man's name has always been held in peculiar abhorrence by the inhabitants of that town for the reason that one of his first acts after betraying his country to the enemy was to lay the quiet little village in ashes. Here his early life had been spent, and he was familiar with every nook and corner of the place. When he espoused the British cause he took advantage of his intimate acquaintance with the locality to aid in its destruction. When he entered the place on horseback Abigail Hinman tried to shoot him, but whether it was because of the proverbial inaccuracy of a woman's aim or because the flint-lock missed fire, we do not know; but he passed by unharmed. Her portrait hangs on the walls of the Anna Bailey Chapter House, at the base of the monument commemorating the battle of Groton Heights. Anna Bailey, whose name has been given to the New London Chapter, was ardently attached to her native land and shared in the general excitement when the British fleet appeared in the harbor. It was soon evident that there was needed wadding for making cartridges, when this patriotic woman offered her skirt for the purpose, which, made into cartridges, carried death into the ranks of the advancing soldiery.

One of the most painful chapters in the history of those years of struggle is that relating to the sufferings of the 15,000 men confined at different times in the terrible prison-ships in New York harbor. Owing to the occupation of the surrounding region by British troops, it was extremely difficult to furnish aid or in any way alleviate the horrors endured by the imprisoned men. They suffered from ship fever and almost every form of disease, as well as absolute starvation. To the honor of Deborah Franklin, the Quakeress, then, should it be written how she showed kindness and great liberality toward the sufferers on the Jersey prison-ships. For this cause she was banished by the British commandant and her home broken up. At this time the leaden equestrian statue of King George stood on the Bowling Green. It was taken down by the New England troops, who had been sent to the assistance of the needy local forces, and conveyed to Litchfield, Connecticut, where some women in the officers' families converted it into bullets to be used against the soldiers of King George. Some of these women

and their relatives in Norwich contributed a large amount of their household stock to the cause, and blankets and other needed articles were freely given at great personal sacrifice and with the utmost cheerfulness. Never do we hear of these patient women begrudging for a moment their contributions to the common cause, which well-nigh left them impoverished in many instances. In those days there was very little bric-a-brac in the possession of the old families, the rage for this sort of decoration coming in at a much later date. Many women at the approach of the enemy buried their treasures in the ground, not to be resurrected till the close of the war. Some are in the possession of their descendants and are to be seen here to-day.

While the men were away fighting it frequently fell to the lot of the women to do hard manual labor, to which they were totally unaccustomed by education and training. At East Haddam they were employed in gathering in the harvests and husking corn. One can imagine their dismay when the Hessian soldiers unceremoniously appropriated the result of their hard-earned labor. We are told that they took everything that they could lay their hands on, to the consternation of the defenseless women. Perhaps we cannot fully appreciate the difficulties of the mothers and daughters when, as it sometimes happened, those nearest and dearest to them were Tories. One woman, whose husband was a rank Tory, spent her Sunday, while he was at church, in "running" bullets for her father and brother, who were staunch advocates of their country's cause.

Many were not active participants in the strife, but endured silently the greatest deprivations and the struggle for mere existence. Others were constantly filled with intense anxiety for their loved ones, whose outspoken adherence to the American side excited the hostility of the Tories. Among these was Hannah Ogden Caldwell, whose story is so bound up with that of her husband, Rev. James Caldwell, that it is impossible to speak of one without referring to the other. His extraordinary services while he was chaplain of the forces occupying the northern part of New Jersey rendered him the target for numerous attacks, both in public and in private. His church at Elizabethtown was burned down out of hatred to the fearless preacher, and later his home met with the same fate. At the battle of Springfield wadding was needed for their flintlocks, and this

intrepid man galloped to his church and brought back a number of hymn books, saying as he did so, "Now, put Watts into them, boys!" He fell a victim to his country's cause November 24, 1781, shot by a bullet which pierced his heart. Some months before her husband's death Mrs. Caldwell went to her room one day for safety and to pray for the pardon of her enemies while they were passing through the town. A soldier appeared at the window and shot the unprotected woman, killing her instantly.

The nine children thus bereft of both father and mother by a violent death were befriended by General Washington, General Lincoln, General Lafayette, and others. One of them, John E., was taken to France to be educated by the distinguished Frenchman, whose wife gave the young lad her own watch. This gift of Madam Lafayette is now a cherished treasure in the possession of Miss Ellen Heyer, of this city, who is a great-granddaughter of Hannah Caldwell. A tablet is inserted in the wall of the First Presbyterian Church at Elizabeth, New Jersey, bearing the following inscription:

Sacred to the memory of the Rev. James Caldwell and Hannah, his wife, who fell victims to the country's cause in the years 1780 and 1781. He was the zealous and faithful pastor of the Presbyterian Church in this town, where, by his evangelical labors in the gospel vineyard and his early attachment to the civil liberties of his country, he has left in the hearts of his people a better monument than brass or marble.

Below is the following quaint epitaph to his patriot wife, Hannah:

STOP, PASSENGER!

Here also lye the remains of a woman, who exhibited to the world a bright constellation of female virtues. On that memorable day, never to be forgotten, when a British foe invaded this fair village, and fired even the temple of the Deity, this peaceful daughter of Heaven retired to her hallowed apartment imploring Heaven for ye pardon of her enemies. In that sacred moment she was, by the bloody hand of a British ruffian, dispatched, like her Divine Redeemer, through a path of blood, to her longed-for native skies.

In many an ancient chest, hidden away in the recesses of old garrets, piles of letters have been discovered in recent years. These show pretty conclusively that woman's heart beat as responsively then as now at the approach of Cupid's darts. Some

of these love letters are quaint and charming beyond description, and reveal all the doubts and fears and anxieties and tender solicitude that one loving heart would feel for another, separated by many miles of distance, surrounded by perils and dangers innumerable. Some of these letters prove, too, that personal adornment was dear then, as always, to a woman, and all the information possible on the prevailing fashions was eagerly sought for and studied. It is interesting to note in certain letters written by Abigail Adams how, in the midst of discussing affairs connected with the war and showing the deepest concern in the progress of events, she drops into everyday chit-chat about styles of dress and delicious bits of gossip. Sometimes she writes about her pet cat, and then again about a choice piece of furniture. Other letters reveal the desperate state to which the Colonial women were reduced by the war—women who were too proud and uncomplaining to talk of these matters, but could write under pressure to a confidential and sympathizing friend. Beautiful specimens of handiwork are still in existence, showing the skill of the fair worker, who wove in many a pleasant fancy as the nimble fingers plied busily back and forth. When we consider that most of this delicate work was done by the light of a tallow dip or a poor oil lamp, when done at night, our wonder, indeed, increases when we see how much was accomplished. The story of those war times does not relate exclusively to trials and heartaches, but there is another side—a silver lining to the dark cloud.

We must not forget the happy home-coming when a furlough had been extended or when a soldier's time-limit had been reached, when, perhaps, there were long never-to-be-forgotten days when there were feasts and merrymakings and all kinds of rejoicing before enlisting again. Many complaints were made against some of the fair women of Philadelphia, who entered with great zest into the preparations for the Meschianza. This magnificent fête was given by the British officers, in honor of General Howe, at Southwark, Philadelphia, and along the Delaware River, and was conducted on a scale of great splendor. The fascinations of the English officers proved too much for the patriotism of pretty Peggy Chew, Rebecca Franks, the lovely Shippen sisters, and others, who enjoyed the gay ball to the fullest extent. They forgot the terrible scenes enacted at this

precise time at Valley Forge, when the half-starved and poorly clothed men of the American Army were in despair, as they marched over the frozen ground, leaving their bloody tracks on the snow. Such a brilliant event was exceptional, however, and rarely do we read of assemblies and balls during the long war.

We can imagine the joy of the women when the news came that hostilities had ceased and the British had evacuated New York, and their dear ones, in some instances at least, had been restored to them. A long struggle, however, was before them, for they were so impoverished that they had not the wherewithal to begin life anew; but their hearts were brave and they were intensely thankful that the hostile forces had been driven from their shores and America was literally the land of the free as well as the home of the brave!

Oh, Pilgrim mothers! few the lyres
Your praises to prolong,
Though fame embalms the Pilgrim sires
And trumpets them in song;
Yet ye were to those hearts of oak
The secret of their might;
Ye nerved the arm that hurled the stroke,
In labor or in fight.
Oh, Pilgrim mothers! though ye lie,
Perchance, in graves unknown,
A memory that cannot die
Has claimed you for its own.

CORNELIA WOLCOTT RANKIN.

SKETCH OF LEVEN POWELL,

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, SIXTEENTH REGIMENT OF VIRGINIA
CONTINENTALS.

[Read before the Albemarle Chapter of the Daughters of the American
Revolution, University of Virginia, March 22, 1894.]

THE Powell family of Loudoun County, Virginia, is said to be descended from the family of that name in the county of Brecknock, or Brecon, in Wales, and is traced by a descendant*

*The late Dr. Robert C. Powell, from whose "Life of Leven Powell" some extracts are taken for this paper.

of Leven Powell from Bliddyn ap Maeuyrch ap Driffyn ap Hwgan, Lord of Brecon, in the reign of William Rufus, 1087, through a long line of Welsh ancestors. He says: "From one of these, named Bliguryd, descended Howell, ancestor of the Powells of Castle Madse, and David Gam, so celebrated in Welsh history and renowned for his valor at Agincourt, where he supported the interests of the English monarch, Henry V." In Carlyle's "Life of Cromwell" much mention is made of the Powell family, and the names of Llewellyn, Cuthbert, Leven,



LEVEN POWELL.

William, and Thomas occur from the earliest history of the family to the present day.

The first appearance of the name of Powell in Virginia is found in Smith's "History of Virginia." From this and other Colonial history we learn that Captain Nathaniel Powell sailed with John Smith from Blackwall on the 19th day of December, 1606, and entered Chesapeake Bay April 20, 1607. He is always spoken of as "a gentleman of great fortune" and as "one of Smith's trusted friends." In a notice of him in "The Governors of Virginia," by Miss M. V. Smith, recently published, occurs the following:

Captain John Smith says: "For to begin with the yeere of our Lord 1619, there arrived a little pinnace from England, about Easter, for Captain Argall [deputy or lieutenant governor], who, taking orders for his affairs, within foure or five daies returned in her, and left for his deputy, Captain Nathaniel Powell. On the eighteenth of April, which was but ten or twelve daies after, arrived Sir George Yeardley," etc., who had been knighted by James I, November 22, 1618, as new Governor and Captain-General of Virginia, in place of Argall.

Captain Powell was one of the first Virginia planters. He came over in April, 1607, and took an active part for several years in Colonial affairs, contributing a good deal by his personal efforts and his pen to the benefit of the plantation. Unhappily, he and his wife were killed by the Indians March 22, 1622. Eleven others were also slain in this massacre at Powle Brooke.

William Powell, another member of the family, came to Virginia in 1611, and was one of the largest planters in the Colony. He represented James City in the first House of Burgesses, which assembled in Jamestown on the 30th of July, 1619. He left two sons, Cuthbert and Thomas, who were living in Lancaster County in the year 1660. Cuthbert left three sons, John, William, and Leven, and one daughter, Virginia. William Powell, of Somerset County, Maryland, son of Cuthbert and grandson of William, of Jamestown, died in 1715. From his will, dated February 2, 1715, it appears that he was possessed of much personal property, silverware, and land, which he devised to his three sons, John, William, and Leven, and one daughter, Margaret. William, the second of these sons, came to Virginia and married Eleanor Peyton, of Prince William County. He died in 1788, leaving several children—William, Leven, Peyton, and Sarah.

Leven, the subject of this sketch, was born in 1737, at Dumfries, in Loudoun County, Virginia, and lived with his maternal uncle, Colonel Henry Peyton, of Prince William County. On February 6, 1763, he married Sarah, daughter of Burr Harrison, of Chapawamsic. Soon after his marriage Leven Powell moved to Loudoun County, where he bought five hundred acres of land, on part of which Middleburg now stands. This land and a few slaves was the foundation of that ample fortune which he left to his children, to all of whom he gave the best education possible. He was engaged in a lucrative business when the Revolutionary War broke out. Indignant at the attempts of

the British Government to reduce the Colonies to a state of slavery, he abandoned his business and became active in inspiring those around him with a determined resistance to any encroachments upon American rights. He was among the first to take a commission in a body of men associated for defense under the name of Minute Men. Several of his young relatives whom he had brought up entered the Army, and he himself followed when he thought he could render more service to his country as a soldier than he could as a citizen. In 1774 he was actively engaged in stirring up his fellow-citizens to resistance against British tyranny.

In 1775 he was major of the battalion of Minute Men from Loudoun County, and was employed in harassing Lord Dunmore's troops in the neighborhood of Norfolk, Portsmouth, and Hampton. Many interesting and valuable letters to his wife from these places are still preserved:

DUMFRIES, *December 10, 1775.*

MY DEAR: I got here last night just as a piece of good news arrived from camp. The battle our boys had with Dunmore's forces, that I mentioned when I was up, turned out more fatal to Dunmore than I then knew. It seems that his loss was a hundred and ten, and those of his best troops. Out of his favorite company of grenadiers he has but eleven left, and they without officers. Upon his defeat he has thought it prudent to take to his vessels, and left his faithful auxiliaries, the negroes, to shift for themselves. We learn that he has sent off two vessels of war; it is uncertain where they have gone and for what—probably for re-enforcements. If this was not feared we should have no occasion to go down. Some few of our men have deserted since we left town; the horrors of war are too much for their puny stomachs. They will be properly dealt with some time hence. I received your present of the venison ham, which was very acceptable. * * *

A great stroke has been made to the northward. We have taken Quebec, which finishes the reduction of Canada, and General Carleton is so hemmed in that he is likely to be ketched.

I am your loving husband,

LEVEN POWELL.

To MRS. SARAH POWELL, p'r PETER.

In a letter from Hampton, February 24, 1776, he says:

Since my last letter to you this neighborhood has been honored by the company of great men. General Clinton and Lord Rawdon from Boston, with what number of forces is as yet a secret, came into Hampton Roads eighteen days ago. On Thursday last I had the pleasure of conducting the Hon. Richard Corbin, Esq., on board the "Roebuck" ship-of-war—

Commodore Hammond, commander—at the head of a flag of truce, where I had the honor of breakfasting on the best hyson tea with the Commodore, General Clinton, Lord Dunmore, and several gentleman officers. I was received and treated with great politeness by the whole, and dismissed the moment I discovered an inclination to go. We had some difficulties to encounter before we got to the ship, having two ships-of-war—the “Mercury” and “King Fisher”—three transports, and several tenders to pass before we got to her, the distance hence about ten miles. The commodore of these vessels treated us roughly, and we were brought to and boarded by every one. When I mention the uncivil treatment received of some of these vessels I cannot help observing the very different conduct of one of the others, viz, the “Kitty,” transport. On board this vessel I found twelve or fifteen officers, the most hospitable, kind people I ever met with. It seemed that nothing would make them happier than making us so; in short, their treatment was so exceedingly kind and polite it induced me on my return to send them a present by another flag of twenty bushels of oysters, thirty loaves of bread, a goose, and a turkey, being such things as I understood they were most in need of. It grieves me to see men of such sentiments as these engaged in such a cause. I forgot to inform you that I was accompanied with the flag of truce above mentioned by Captain Leitch, Captain Fitz Gerald, and Dr Griffith, and we were much pleased with our voyage. Whether General Clinton expects to strike a stroke here or go further I cannot tell, but from everything I could gather when I was on board, their destination is to one of the Carolinas.

In December, 1776, at Williamsburg, he says:

Several of the members of the convention have inquired of me whether I would choose to be continued in the place I now hold in the regular service, which I have answered in the affirmative. The desire I have of being instrumental in the relief of my country outweighs every other consideration. * * * We have had frequent accounts of cannon-firing about Norfolk for three or four days past, and which occasioned many conjectures, but last night we learned that the ships were only firing Christmas guns. I should have but a poor stomach for such mirth were I in their situation, which must be distressing. Indeed, I have heard from very good authority that Dunmore has been drunk and, they say, mad since his defeat at the Great Bridge. His conduct and fate are enough to make any man so. He has now on board and under his protection a number of women and children, whose behavior made them think it dangerous staying on shore. They have been obliged to send to our officers begging provisions and firewood. We have here a gaol full of Tories and negroes, taken as prisoners, and I hear there are now on the road a great many others coming up from Norfolk under a guard commanded by Captain Johnson. * * *

In January, 1777, Leven Powell was appointed by General Washington lieutenant-colonel of the Sixteenth Regiment of Virginia Continentals in the following letter:

ALEXANDRIA, Jan. 25, 1777.

DEAR SIR: By Express, I beg leave to inform you that his Excellency Gen. Washington has thought proper to appoint you Lieut.-Col. in one of the 16 additional Regiments, & of which I am to have the command. If you accept of his Excellency's offer, you will be pleased to meet me immediately in Dumfries, in order to give your assistance in the nomination of the subaltern officers, & in other matters relative to raising the Regiment. * * *

I am, with great Truth, Your Affect. Fr'd,

WM. GRAYSON.

From this time until Leven Powell joined the Army at White Marsh Plains, near Philadelphia, he was busily engaged in raising and equipping the men of his regiment. Many letters of interest are written by him during this year. One to his wife is dated:

CAMP AT WHITE MARSH CHURCH,

11 miles above Phil., Nov. 7, 1777.

MY DEAR: As I cannot omit any opportunity of writing to you, I make use of this to inform you, first, that I am well, & secondly, that an affair happened the day before yesterday that not only does great honor to the American arms, but in my opinion will be of infinite importance in its consequences. On the 4th instant, we had notice that a large body of the enemy had gone out of Phil. in boats & two floating batteries to attack our Fort at the *cheveux-de-frise*, & that it was to be made the next day, being the 5th inst. This affair engaged the attention of the whole camp, & our anxiety for the safety of the fort was very great, which was considerably increased when the firing began early in the morning of the next day. I could not forbear, with some other gentlemen, from riding down to a place from which we could have a view of the action, but the dullness of the day prevented our seeing the affair as distinctly as we could have wished. This morning we have received the account of it. It seems that the enemy made a vigorous effort, but was repulsed at three different times, & tho' we have not got the account of their loss, we are convinced from the nature of the attack, & the defense our people made with grape & shot, that it must be very considerable, & I think it will be the means of the enemy leaving Phil., perhaps, in a week's time. Provisions are exceedingly scarce & bad, & I have not much doubt but the enemy must go.

A detachment from Gen'l Gates' Army, we are told, are near at hand. When they get here, every avenue from the town to the country will be stopped up, when they must fight on disadvantageous terms, perish or

leave the city. It is a great misfortune that we have not more men ; 10,000 more would have finished the war some time since, without fighting. The Militia will not do ; they are restless, cannot wait in camp till advantageous opportunities offer for action. Gen'l Clinton has evacuated Fort Montgomerie, & burning everything on the shores of North River, secured himself again in New York.

I have not been able to find out the strength of our army, but I think there is not much difference between that & the enemy's. Having bad conveniences for writing & a crowd around me, in a small Tent, I must conclude. Desiring that you will write me when a safe opportunity offers, believe me, with love to the family,

Sincerely your loving husband,

LEVEN POWELL.

Colonel Grayson, in whose regiment Leven Powell was lieutenant-colonel, is spoken of in Grigby's " Virginia Convention," 1788 (Virginia Historical Collection) as being engaged " at the battles of Long Island and White Plains, Brandywine and Germantown; and at Monmouth Grayson is believed to have commanded the first brigade in the order of attack. He had been appointed colonel in a regiment raised in Virginia in 1777 [16th], and it was probably in command of this regiment that he was engaged at Monmouth. His lieutenant-colonel was Leven Powell." Grayson's " spirit and intelligence early attracted the attention of Washington, who invited him to become a member of his military family."

On the back of a letter received in November, 1777, by Leven Powell is jotted down in his own handwriting the number of troops in the different commands at Valley Forge.

The Valley Forge campaign brought on a long illness, which he describes in a letter to his wife dated January 21, 1778. An attack of what the doctors called " St. Anthony's fire " caused him to lose the sight of one eye for awhile and kept him confined to his room for many weeks. In this letter he says :

The Army have gotten themselves comfortable quarters in their tents. General Smallwood, who is stationed at Wilmington with one division, has lately taken two prizes, the first a brig with a valuable cargo, consisting of arms, tents, soldiers' clothes, officers' baggage, wine, rum, porter, &c. In this vessel were about a dozen ladies going to see their husbands, officers in the King's army. They were sent on with a flag. The wine is excellent. I have got some of it. His Excellency was so good as, upon hearing I was sick, to send me three bottles. The other vessel was not so valuable, though a pretty good prize. We also learn that the Canadians

are about to revolt. Five hundred New England men have gone up to join them, or, at any rate, to burn all the vessels the enemy have on the lake, which will effectually prevent an invasion of the enemy from that quarter the next campaign.

Remember me to the family, and believe me to be,

Your loving husband,

LEVEN POWELL.

Mrs. SARAH POWELL.

(Favored by Dr. Griffith.)

Later he was compelled to return to Virginia on account of his health. His furlough was sent him by General Washington, with a request to use it as long as he found it necessary, but not to resign his commission unless his health imperatively demanded it.

Many valuable letters were written him at this time by distinguished Army friends, and are still preserved. Unfortunately, many of Leven Powell's letters to his friend George Johnston (aid-de-camp and confidential military secretary to General Washington) were taken from the Johnston estate, "West Grove," by the Union Army during the late war, and now figure in the collections of "Dr. Fogg" and others, in Boston and elsewhere in the North. Many letters from G. Johnston to Leven Powell, full of interest and value, are preserved by members of the Powell family. In the latter part of 1778 his illness compelled him to resign his commission, and the Virginia Assembly voted him his land as if he had served through the whole war. His time and money were still devoted to the interests of his country.

On the return of peace he resumed his business, but always took a deep interest in the political affairs of the country. In 1788 he was elected a member of the Virginia Convention which ratified the Federal Constitution. In 1796 he was the only elector in Virginia who voted for John Adams in opposition to Mr. Jefferson. In a letter to his son, Burr Powell, two years later, he describes the change of feeling toward Mr. Adams in Georgia and South Carolina, and "feels sure, at that date, he would get every vote in the two States."

In 1798 Leven Powell was elected to represent the Loudoun district in the Federal Congress, then meeting in Philadelphia. A newspaper of that day says: "General Washington, on elec-

tion day, mounted his old gray charger and rode ten miles to county court-house to vote for his old fellow-soldier, Lieutenant-Colonel Leven Powell, who is happily elected." Leven Powell declined a second term in Congress. He was the founder of the Federal party in Loudoun County, and the county became so strongly Federal as to control the congressional district to which it was attached. Leven Powell was a well-read man, and his mind was naturally a fine one. His days were given to his business, but his nights were devoted to reading, and he read such books as would increase his knowledge of men and events. His business letters show great practical sense, and his political addresses were such as to stir up men's souls to deeds of usefulness and daring.

In 1791 Colonel Powell retired from business and was occupied in political matters and in plans for the improvement of his county, to which he devoted his time, talents, and money. His plan to build a turnpike from Alexandria to the upper country he lived to see accomplished.

On March 7, 1794, he accepted the appointment of Treasury agent offered him by Governor Thomas Nelson in the following letter :

RICHMOND, *July 20, 1781.*

SIR : By the resolution of the Assembly at their last session the Executive are directed to inquire into the conduct of all persons in the Western country who have been entrusted with public money or in any manner concerned in public affairs. It is the wish of the Executive to effect the business in the manner most likely to answer the expectations of the Assembly, which appears to be by appointing commissioners for this purpose ; and when I consider your warm attachment to the interest of your country and your disposition to render her every service, I cannot but rejoice that I have it in my power to make choice of a gentleman so well qualified as yourself to transact this important business. There can be no doubt but the Assembly will make you ample compensation for the trouble and great inconvenience that may arise to you on this occasion. Your drafts for present supplies of money on the Council Board will be met with acceptance. Should you not be able to undertake their business, pray inform me by the earliest opportunity.

I am, sir, your very h'ble serv't,

THOS. NELSON, JR.

To Col. LEVEN POWELL.

Interesting letters are preserved written to him by General Washington, Chief Justice Marshall, Burr Harrison, David

Griffith, James Hendricks, John Page, Richard Bland Lee, and others, all showing the high esteem in which Leven Powell was held by eminent men of the day. Two of his brothers also served in the Revolutionary War. William was a lieutenant for three years in the Continental Line, in "Company 3" of Colonel Daniel Morgan's regiment. Peyton, the second brother, was a sergeant in "Company 3" of the same regiment in 1777-1778. He was ensign July 4, 1779. After this he returned to the Seventh Regiment, and was made lieutenant in 1786, evidently choosing the Army as his profession. He received from the State of Virginia 3,444 acres of land between 1783 and 1807 for valuable services rendered his country.

No sketch of Leven Powell would be complete without some allusion to his wife, who was a woman of remarkable character and intellect. Bishop Meade, in his "Old Churches and Families of Virginia," speaks of her in a most admiring way. He says: "She was one whose fidelity to the church no adversity could shake. When all others were deserting it, she continued steadfast." The Bishop speaks of visiting her often at her home in Middleburg, where her descendants for several generations have lived, and of finding her busy at her spinning-wheel. In the same house one of her grandsons, Colonel Humphrey Powell, afterwards lived and brought up a large family of children—ten living to be married and many of them still alive. Mrs. Leven Powell was the daughter of Burr Harrison, of Chapawamsic, and Anne Barnes, his wife, and granddaughter of Cuthbert Harrison, whose baptism is recorded in "the Parish of St. Margaret's, Westminster, England, December 28, 1637," which Bishop Meade mentions. She came from a long line of distinguished English ancestors.

Her religious principles were instilled into her children, and her son Burr Powell gave a large tract of land and built at his own expense the first church in Middleburg, just outside the town, known as the "free church," and where the four denominations, Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Baptist, worshiped on alternate Sundays for many years, until other churches were built. It is still in fine preservation and now used by the Baptists. The large churchyard was free to all, one part being reserved for the family servants, and many tombs put up by

their "old masters" testify the love and esteem in which they were held. A portion of the same land adjoining the church given by Burr Powell is now inclosed as a beautiful cemetery, where he rests among his descendants for many generations. He was the second son of Leven Powell and married Catherine Brooke, a beautiful woman, by whom he had eight children—five sons and three daughters. Their beauty as a family was often remarked upon. One of his daughters, Anne, married Colonel Lloyd Noland, and was the mother of Major Burr Powell Noland and several other children. Burr Powell is described as "a man whose life, character, and manners were without a stain or reproach." He lived the life of a Virginia gentleman and planter and died in 1838.

The other children of Leven Powell and Sarah Harrison were Sarah, who married William Chilton, and Emily, who died at the age of seventeen years. The six sons were William H., Burr, Leven, Jr., Cuthbert, Alfred H., and Harrison. All these sons, with the exception of the youngest, Harrison, who died before reaching manhood, grew up and were married and left large families. To two of them, William and Cuthbert, their father gave handsome estates in Loudoun, "Llangollen" and "Bellefield," where they spent their lives.

Cuthbert Powell, of "Llangollen," the fourth son of Leven Powell, is spoken of as "a man of fine talents and irreproachable character." Of him Chief Justice Marshall said: "He is the most talented of that talented family." He represented the Loudoun district in the Federal Congress in 1842 as a member of the old Whig party. He married Catherine, daughter of Colonel Charles Simms, of Alexandria, and died March 8, 1849, leaving ten children—five sons and five daughters—all of whom were married.

The fifth son of Colonel Leven Powell was Alfred H. Powell, of Winchester. He was educated at Princeton, and was a brilliant and successful lawyer. "His handsome face, fascinating manners, and rare conversational powers brought him quickly into notice, where his ability and solid worth were soon discovered and appreciated." In nearly every important case tried before the district court in Winchester Alfred Powell and Henry St. George Tucker were the opposing counsel. Mr. Tucker was profoundly versed in the science of law, and was afterwards

President of the Court of Appeals. He was more than once heard to say that Powell would turn his own arguments against him and defeat him by the very authorities he quoted to sustain him. As an eloquent orator he had not his superior in Virginia. He was married four times. His first wife was Sidney Thruston, by whom he had one son, Leven Minn Powell, Rear Admiral of the United States Navy. His second wife was Elizabeth Tidball, by whom he had one daughter, Sarah, who married Dr. Daniel Conrad, of Winchester. His third wife was Nancy Kaen, by whom he had one son, Alfred H. Powell, Jr. His fourth wife and widow was Miss Harrison, of Brandon. In 1830 he was a member of the Virginia Convention called to amend the Constitution of the State, and was a prominent member of that body, which contained many distinguished men. He served occasionally in the State Legislature and represented his district in the Federal Congress. He was stricken down by apoplexy while making a most eloquent speech in the Court of Appeals, and within an hour died. He lived admired, respected, and beloved by all knew him and died universally lamented.

Leven Powell was most happy in his domestic relations, and was a devoted husband and father and a friend to all in need. His happy home life was now interrupted by illness, and, in 1797, for the restoration of his health, he visited South Carolina and Georgia, but was only temporarily benefited. His letters to his wife during this period give many interesting accounts of Southern life and people and the great kindness and hospitality shown him wherever he went. In 1809 his health again failed and declined so rapidly that his physicians advised him to go to Bedford Springs, which he did, attended by one of his sons; but his system was too much shattered to be rebuilt, and on the 23d day of August, 1810, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, he died with the firmness of a soldier and the resignation of a Christian. In the churchyard at Bedford his remains lie buried beneath a marble slab, which bears his name and the dates of his birth and death, and in the old town of Middleburg and throughout Loudoun, where he spent his useful life, the benefactor and friend of all, his memory will ever be held in loving reverence.

KATE H. NOLAND-GARNETT,
Great-great-granddaughter of Leven Powell.

PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR DINWIDDIE.

WHEREAS it is determined that a Fort be immediately built on the River Ohio, at the Fork of Monongahela, to oppose any further Encroachments or hostile attempts of the French and the Indians in their Interest and for the security and protection of His Majesty's subjects in this Colony, and as it is absolutely necessary that a sufficient force should be raised to erect and support the same

For an Encouragement to all who shall voluntarily enter into the said service, I do hereby notify and promise, by and with the advice and consent of His Majesty's Council of this Colony, that over and above their pay, 200,000 acres of His Majesty the King of Great Britains Lands on the East side of the River Ohio within this Dominion (100,000 Acres whereof to be contiguous to the said Fort and the other 100,000 Acres to be on or near the River Ohio) shall be laid off and granted to such persons who by their voluntary Encouragement and good behavior in the said service, shall deserve the same, and I further promise that the said lands shall be divided amongst them immediately after the performance of the said service in a proportion due to their respective merit as shall be represented to me by their Officers and held and enjoyed by them without paying any Rights and also free from the payment of Quit Rents for the term of fifteen years. And I do appoint this Proclamation to be read and published at the Court Houses, Churches and Chapels in each County within this Colony, and that the Sheriffs take care the same be done accordingly

Given at the Council Chamber in Williamsburg on the 19th day of February in the 27th year of his Majesty's Reign A D 1754.

signed

ROBERT DINWIDDIE

God save the King (George II)

The Ohio Company were far from thinking themselves bound by such a Proclamation, and it would not have all the intended effect, if they had entered a Caveat against it, but as they looked upon it as the most effectual method that could be taken at that

time for the end proposed, and that it was for the advantage of the publick they unanimously agreed to acquiese, and at the same time proposed Monongahela as a Boundary, that the 200,000 Acres for Officers and Soldiers should be laid off on the upper side, allowing the Company as many tracts of about a thousand Acres each as should be necessary upon the main road which they had cleared from their store house at Wills Creek to the Monongahela for building proper Store Houses at convenient stages and providing Corn and Hay for the great number of horses necessary to carry on their trade and make their settlement.

Copied from the Ohio Company's Case, made up and sent to England. Drawn up by John Mercer and presented to Commissioners for Approval Oct. 17 1760.

Contributed by

MARY O'HARA DARLINGTON.

A DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION.

IN Massachusetts, noble State,
Within a house in Dedham's town,
A maiden, spinning at her wheel,
Spun wool and thoughts with troubled frown.

The air was full of rumors vague,
Of distant mutterings of war.
The battle-fire upon that day
Was kindled and would spread afar ;

For not far off, at Lexington,
America's brave sōns did fight
For home and country, and, still more,
For what they thought God-given right.

Though here no sound of conflict stirred
The quiet of the April air,
The maiden rose impatiently
And left her lowly spinning chair.

"Ah ! me," she sighed, " why is it thus,
That when the warlike tocsin sounds
We women must remain at home,
Where needles only give us wounds ?

"Or at the distaff we must sit,
And spin away the fond desire
To serve our country with our blood,
And thus reveal our patriot fire?

Must wrestle with the commonplace
While thirsting for heroic deeds?
Why should men only go to war
To battle for our common needs,

"While we, in passive sorrow here,
Must wait the issue of the day,
Though heart and soul with zeal consumed
Can illy brook the long delay?

"Perchance, when nightfall comes, who knows,
Our loved ones may be lying dead.
No sword have we to seek revenge,
However much our hearts have bled.

"And if our brave men meet defeat
They will receive a rebel's fate;
In vain their valor or our love—
The noose their lives will terminate.

"Methinks, sometimes, 'tis heaven's mistake
That women for the earth were made,
For custom and the stupid world
Against our freedom seem arrayed.

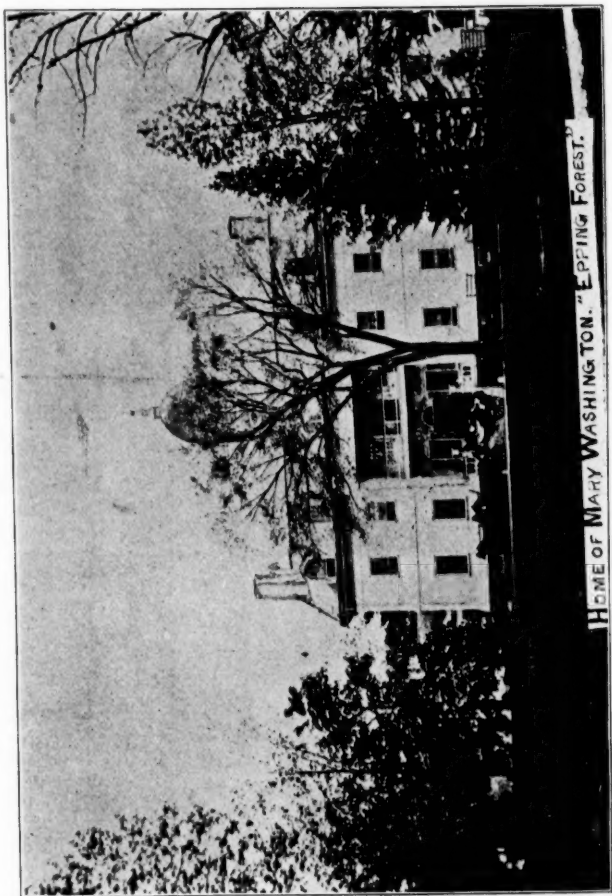
"Would I could fight that all be free,
Then, in this strife that doth begin,
The women would do mighty deeds,
Not stay at home to weave and spin."

E'en as she spoke, her mother came
And caught her discontented word;
She, too, had heard the warlike sounds
Which had the daughter's pulses stirred.

Strong in her zeal, she had sent forth
Her youthful and beloved son,
That he might with his father march
To the defense of Lexington.

Her stores of sheets and blankets warm
She gave to all with generous hand,
And now had come to summon aid
For other kindness she had planned.

- "What, Molly, dost bemoan thy fate?
Tut, child, it is the will of heaven
That every one do faithfully
Whatever task to him be given.
- "Suppose the war prove long and hard,
Think, child, how would our soldiers fare
If not a woman stayed at home,
For home and comforts there to care.
- "Unless we spin the wool and flax,
Whence will come blankets for our men?
When tempted by wild warlike dreams,
Fly back unto your loom again.
- "Though now 'tis not thy task to spin,
Fresh troops will soon be marching by
To give the summons to submit
A valiant sword and shot reply.
- "'Tis useless, therefore, to lament
O'er service that thou canst not do,
And envy those who fight the foe,
When there is other work in view.
- "Before to-morrow o'er this road
Men by the score will surely pass.
We must prepare them bread and cheese
And cider—come, be spry, my lass.
- "For worn and footsore will they be
When brightly dawns to-morrow's sun,
Unless we feed them to give strength
Unto the hand that bears the gun.
- "And should they need fresh shot and ball,
We'll melt our pewter service down,
And send the women's greeting thus
To meet the foe in Boston town.
- "Think not the King will let us thus
Slip from his grasp without much strife;
Methinks few idle days there'll be
To patriot mother, sister, wife.
- "The men may offer life and strength,
As now oppression they defy,
But we must give our ceaseless toil
To furnish what they cannot buy.



"Perchance unto some women brave
The privilege may yet be given
Through deeds heroic to express
Our patriot fire which comes from heaven.

"But be content to stay at home,
And do thy duty every day.
What'er the issue of the fight,
Our task is now to work and pray."

So all day long these women toiled
To feed the soldiers who marched by,
And with their words and kindly cheer
They strengthened them to do and die.

And as that day, so long ago,
A Mrs. Draper fed the sons,
Her namesake to the Daughters now
Dispenses cider, cheese, and buns.

FEDORA I. WILBUR.

THE DEDICATION OF THE MARY WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

[Concluded.]

THE BANQUET AT FREDERICKSBURG.

At four o'clock a banquet was given in the Opera House by the Masons of Fredericksburg, which was pronounced the grandest that Fredericksburg had ever known. The Marine Band discoursed sweet music, and when the familiar strains of "Hail to the Chief" announced the arrival of the Chief Executive, he was greeted with loud cheers by the guests, to whom he was presented by Judge Sener as the successor of Washington and Jackson.

He replied in a few felicitous remarks, deprecating the allusion to his predecessors and regretting that he was not a Mason, but stated that he belonged to a fraternity of which George Washington and Andrew Jackson were prominent members, whose temple was not as old as Solomon's, for it was an American institution, a fraternity whose fruits would always be before the world. "Would you know its name? It is the Brotherhood of Free and Accepted American Citizens."

The President and party were hardly seated when the Governor, with Mrs. O'Ferrall, Congressman and Mrs. E. E. Meredith, and thirteen beautiful girls from Richmond, representing the thirteen original States, arrived and were introduced by Judge Sener. The Governor responded to the plaudits with a few amusing words and took his seat amid laughter and applause.

The Governor was followed by Mrs. Waite. When introduced she smilingly bowed, and was greeted by applause as great as that accorded to the President. She was accompanied by Mrs. Fleming and Mrs. Thompson, President and Secretary of the Fredericksburg Association. Mrs. Hetzel, Secretary of the National Association, was unable to be present, being exhausted by the excitement and fatigue of the dedication ceremonies, but her place was admirably filled by the Assistant Secretary, Miss M. F. Waite. Miss Maud Lee Davidge, one of the incorporators, was also of the party, with Miss Victoria Emory and Miss Elsie McElroy, of Washington, and Miss Hetzel, of Fairfax County, Virginia.

The first toast, "To the memory of Mary Washington," was responded to by George Alfred Townsend in an attempt to travesty that memory in some verses containing more truth than poetry, but very little of either.

Vice-President Stevenson responded to the toast "George Washington, the master workman of the age," in a beautiful address. As a son of Illinois he extolled the generosity of Virginia in ceding to the General Government the great Northwest, the conquest of George Rogers Clarke. He paid a glorious tribute to Washington as a soldier, a statesman, and a Mason. At the laying of the corner-stone of the National Capitol he wore the sash and apron wrought by the hands of the Marquise de Lafayette. "His name and fame are the precious heritage of all people and all times; his last words the shibboleth of all parties and sections."

Mr. Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court, responded to the toast "Our distinguished guests, we extend to them a hearty welcome."

Justice Harlan, saying that he was a son of Kentucky and a grandson of Virginia, thanked the people of Fredericksburg for

the interesting occasion and the generous hospitality extended them on behalf of the invited guests, the President, Vice-President, Chief Justice, Cabinet, Senators, and Representatives. "All the world," he said, "knows what Virginia hospitality means." He paid a tribute to George Mason and the Virginia Bill of Rights, and to the heroes and statesmen of the Revolutionary period. "But," he concluded, "there is another circumstance connected with this occasion which is of peculiar interest to the present Chief Justice and myself as members of the Supreme Court of the United States. It is that the erection of this beautiful monument to the memory of the mother of Washington is principally due to the untiring, unselfish, patient labor of a noble woman, the widow of an honored successor of Chief Justice Marshall. I allude, as you know, to Mrs. Amelia C. Waite, the President of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association. She deserves and will receive the thanks of all, in every country, who revere the memory of the mother of Washington and of her illustrious son."

The last toast, "To the National Mary Washington Memorial Association," was responded to by Mr. Blair Lee, son of the Regent of the Mary Washington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. He showed himself a worthy descendant of the great Richard Henry Lee in the sketch he gave of the work. He told of the indignation caused by the advertisement to sell the monument from the steps of the Capitol the day after the inauguration of President Harrison; of the meeting in the Old South Church, Boston, and the organization of the National Association. He said that the first proposition that the monument should be restored by the women of the United States was made by Mrs. Hetzel in a letter to the Washington "Post" on May 6, 1889, inclosing a dollar and suggesting that the women of the country should do likewise. He told how promptly Mr. Hatton had responded to this note, saying he would open the columns of the "Post" to subscriptions and contributions; but the Johnstown flood not only detained him at the time, but made contributions at that time for any other purpose impossible. But it was then, while the Johnstown floods were still raging, that the National Association was organized. The organization was proposed by Mrs. Waite, and the first meeting was held at her house. Mrs. Waite was elected President and Mrs. Hetzel

Secretary. Mrs. Waite proceeded at once to organize, and showed a genius akin to that of George Washington in her plan and in her wise selections of the Vice-Presidents of the States and other officers. It was then, too, that Mrs. Hetzel commenced her letters to the Vice-Presidents of those States—the hundreds and thousands of letters which she has been writing during the past five years for the object so dear to her. He spoke of the noble women who had worked for the cause, particularly of Mrs. Roger A. Pryor and the ladies of the Fredericksburg Association. He concluded with a beautiful allusion to the death of Mr. Frank Hatton. “This Association lost in him a director whose position in the press, whose liberal sympathies and intellectual gifts made him a vigorous helper.”

This was the last speech. The ladies of the National Association were saddened at thus recalling the memory of their sympathizing friend and untiring assistant. Mr. Lee had filled his vacant chair and had responded for him. The first appeal, issued in Fredericksburg on November 20, 1889, from the pen of the Rev. James Power Smith, said: “A general sentiment is rising, stimulated by the meeting in the Old South Meeting-house, Boston, and by the action of the Washington ‘Post.’” It was fitting, then, as the first appeal from the Fredericksburg Association was partly inspired by Mr. Hatton, that the last words at the dedication ceremonies should be a tribute to his memory.

The banquet then broke up, and the Presidential party and many ladies left for Washington, though some remained for the grand ball at the opera-house, which was transformed from a banqueting hall into a beautiful ball-room. The flags and colors—red, white, blue, and buff—still covered the walls and ceiling, and beautiful flowers in every available space added to the beauty of the women, their rich and handsome costumes, and the showy uniforms of the Governor and his staff. Among the crowd of lovely women and gallant men surrounding the picturesque Governor and his charming wife, there was no handsomer couple on the floor than Miss Maud Lee Davidge, the only member present of the Board of Incorporators of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association, and General Charles J. Anderson, of Richmond, chief marshal of the day, each wearing the star of the Hereditary Life Member.

The next morning the members of the National Association who did not return the evening before bade adieu to their kind friends in Fredericksburg who had so hospitably entertained them and took the train for Washington. In the parlor car they met Miss Evarts, who had come from her northern home to witness the ceremonies.

As they crossed the Rappahannock, across which George Washington in his boyhood days is said to have thrown a dollar, all were reminded of Mr. Evarts' repartee to Lord Chief Justice Coleridge when he mildly doubted that the General could have thrown a dollar across the Potomac at Mount Vernon. "But, my lord," said Mr. Evarts, "you must remember that a dollar went farther in those days."

One of the ladies of the party said: "Miss Evarts, tell your father that if he had been in Fredericksburg yesterday he would have seen that a dollar could go farther in these days than across the Rappahannock or the Potomac if a woman sent it."

It can, indeed, go across the Potomac, from Fairfax to Washington; across the continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf, and gather from the patriotic women of the whole Union a fitting memorial for the mother of George Washington, aided and stimulated by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

S. R. H.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

ONE WORD MORE FOR THE IMMORTAL GENOESE.

[Paper read before the Columbia Chapter, D. A. R., Tuesday, November 13, 1894.]

UNDETERRED by paucity of data, many biographers have wrought from the scant material of brilliant historical outline a complete personnel of this imperfectly known if best-famed of all famous sailors. Leaving out the legion of minor annalists, one illustrious American alone, the late Washington Irving, has from the hard fastnesses of musty Spanish archives, by the incomparable adaptation of his own versatile genius, so inexhaustibly told the tale of Columbus that to plagiarize with discernment would seem to be the only resource left an aspirant for biographical Columbian honors.

In addition to the conclusive testimony of literature, it is but

simple justice to my present undefended position as historian of the Columbia Chapter to make formal reminder of another interesting fact with regard to more recent and more practical Columbian research. In the waning years of the last decade of our Lord, accepting as incontrovertible chronology that it was

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two
Columbus crossed the ocean blue,

an august idea was conceived by certain men of America, to be forwarded by even more certain American women, to celebrate in 1892 the four hundredth birthday of the mighty New World of the Occident.

The execution of this nobly fitting idea was as the signal of a magician's wand, by which sprang into existence a city so divinely planned, so marvelously and so beautifully builded, so fair to behold that all heathendom, perforce, joined with all Christendom in proclaiming that at last there had been erected a cenotaph worthy the great discoverer. Would that it could have stood for all time to his honor and to his lasting glory, in the majesty of its pure whiteness, its perfectness and completeness—this city of enchantment, the magical memorial—this beautiful "White City on fair Lake Michigan's shores."

But to speak practically of all that was revived and manifested at the World's Fair at Chicago pertaining to Columbus, I think there was nothing there that spoke so truly and so touchingly of Columbus' life as did the venerable Monastery of La Rabida. The very conception of its restoration at such a time and at such place was the acme of appropriateness, for it was here in this medieval cloister, the repository of scientific lore as well as of pious monkish hospitality, that, footsore and weary, the pilgrim-mariner on returning from his fruitless first appeal to the court of Spain knocked at the portal to ask for bread and water. Falling into conversation with one of the brotherhood, Columbus discovers him to be an ardent student of geography, and (Oh, ye Fates!), in addition to this, Queen Isabella's father confessor. Columbus was invited to take up his quarters in the convent, erstwhile her Catholic Highness was importuned in his behalf, and the totally unforeseen and far-reaching consequence was or is, my dear sister-Daughters of the American Revolution, that you and I meet here assembled this nineteenth century November evening.

LUCY HOWARD PICKETT.

THE TWO KINGS.

COTTON and Corn, twin monarchs, were born
Of a land whose confines lie
From the Granite State to the Golden Gate
And the Western sunset sky.

In the solemn shades of the Everglades,
Where the Southern breezes play,
And the rich perfume of the orange bloom
Like incense rises all day ;

Where the mocking-bird all night is heard
Repeating his wonderful strain,
And the Natural Bridge and the Blue Mountain Ridge
Are guarding the " Old Domain ; "

Where the magnolias stand, the pride of the land,
And the jasmine blossoms like stars,
Or the pine tree waves o'er the Mammoth Cave
And its cavern of crystalline spars ;

Where Telula calls, with her waterfalls,
And the slumbering echoes awake,
Or the lizards crawl on the garden wall
By the borders of Pontchartrain Lake ;

Where the sugar cane grows, and the river flows,
With the voice of many waters,
And with flashing gleam the dark eyes beam
Of Louisiana's daughters ;

Where the rice-fields lie 'neath a burning sky,
And malaria walks unseen ;
Where the palmettos stand, the pride of the land,
With branches of palm-like green,—

There Cotton is King, and his vassals bring
A tribute that never fails
From flowers that grow like flakes of snow
And are gathered in cotton bales.

With the lordly air that despots wear
He wields the sceptre of state
From Chesapeake Bay to Rio Grande—
Long live KING COTTON THE GREAT !

Where the North wind blows o'er New England snows,
And the winter lingers till May,
And with hardy toil the rocky soil
Will the sons of labor repay ;

Where the prairies spread their flowery bed,
And the hunter pursues the deer,
While he hears the stroke of the falling oak
From the axe of the pioneer ;

Where the golden fields that autumn yields,
From Maine to Minnesota,
Are a richer store than the silver ore
In the mines of all Bogota,—

All hail, KING CORN ! to the manor born,
And monarch of all he surveys,
As the seasons roll round he yearly is crowned
With leaves of the Indian maize.

For a hundred years these brother peers
Have rejoiced in the harvest together ;
Upon Cotton and Corn may the day never dawn
When the bond of their Union will sever.

It was forged by blows that fell on our foes
At the battle of Bunker Hill,
Or the rocky gorge at Valley Forge,
When winter winds blew chill ;

When Marion's men in many a glen
Were keeping their sentinel fires ;
And woe to the hand that would sever the band
Cemented by blood of our sires !

ANNA LAWRENCE PLATT.



WHAT WE ARE DOING.

NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION OF LINEAL DESCENDANTS OF REVOLUTIONARY SIRES AT CINCINNATI.

MANY were the starry banners unfurled at the St. Nicholas yesterday above and about the distinguished company of Daughters and Sons of the Revolution, lineal descendants of distinguished ancestors, who struck the first blows for America's freedom, and who had assembled upon invitation of the Daughters to commemorate the day, January 1, 1776, when the first American flag floated in free air. The scene was like a brilliant court gathering—beautiful women and distinguished men, with jeweled medals strung across their breasts, and the walls of the St. Nicholas ballroom festooned with Continental colors and the Stars and Stripes. Just back of the speaker's platform were hung two flags, the Stars and Stripes and the original flag with the bars in which the King's colors were kept. A double draping of blue and white bunting draped the frieze of the entire room, each looping caught by an electric light. The broad north windows, above a bank of palms, were hung with the colors of the "Sons," and over every doorway hung "Old Glory," supplemented by flowing bunting.

A more notable event has not occurred in the annals of Cincinnati's social history. The good old Revolutionary stock, from which came the "Daughters" who had the affair in charge, showed itself in the thoroughness which attended every detail of the afternoon.

The reception committee was composed of Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle (chairman), Mrs. H. B. Morehead, Mrs. Brent Arnold, Mrs. Van Voast, Mrs. John S. Connor, Mrs. Isabella I. Thomas, Mrs. Martha G. Doughty, Miss Clara Chipman Newton, Miss Mary Torrence Hamilton, Miss Annie Laws, Mrs. Frank Wilson, Mrs. W. P. Hulbert, Mrs. H. C. Yergason, Mrs. T. L. A. Greve, Mrs. Lucy Le Boutillier, Mrs. Sara Anderson Kendrick,

Mrs. Dr. John Murphy, Mrs. William Henry Davis, Mrs. Frank Wiborg, Mrs. Ralph Peters, and a truly imposing line they made. They were supplemented by a young ladies' reception committee, who, in their prettiest frocks, welcomed the guests beneath the banners that draped the entrance. They were: Miss Mary Este Monfort, chairman; Miss Anna Garrard, Miss Lillie Foster, Miss Louise Monfort, Miss Katharine Hinkle, Miss Susie Saunders, Miss Bettie Saunders, Miss Elizabeth Groesbeck, Miss Mary Murphy, Miss Virginia Van Voast, Miss Georgie Aldrich, Miss Marguerite Lloyd.

The exercises began promptly at 2:30, Mrs. H. B. Morehead, Chapter Regent, presiding, with Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, State Regent; Miss Clara Newton, secretary; Dr. Harry Curtis and Dr. Dudley Rhodes occupying seats of honor on the platform.

Dr. Curtis opened the programme with an eloquent prayer, following which the band played "Hail Columbia," and Mrs. Morehead, who gave the welcoming address to the Ohio Society of the Sons of the Revolution, as follows:

To you, Mr. President, and the Sons of the Revolution, with their wives and daughters, and to our husbands and brothers, greeting:

To this the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the unfurling of the first American flag the Daughters of the American Revolution give you a cordial welcome. Brothers we might call you, for are you not Sons, and we, the Daughters, surely are your sisters. With the swelling of the buds in the springtime we celebrated with you the anniversary of the first battle of the Revolution, and now, with the first snowfall of the winter, you come to us to honor the flag and commemorate its first unfurling. It was properly the part of the sons to fight the battles for liberty and right, and to the daughters came the duty to provide the flag, as well as the lint and bandages. It was but a bit of bunting—a few stripes and crosses, the crosses afterwards changed to stars—which had but little meaning or value until these suffering men and women chose it for their own and enwrapped it with a sentiment that transformed it into a glorious emblem and made it too sacred for a common use and too precious to be given up until the last drop of patriot blood should be spilled in its defense. Together they upheld it through countless privations and dangers, baptizing it with blood and tears, and transmitting it to us a precious heritage. Together let us hold it a sacred trust, and guard its honor so long as we all shall live, remembering with reverence our heroic ancestors and the cruel price they paid, while with gratitude we realize that it came to us without cost, as a priceless inheritance.

Since our last meeting with you, our brothers, our roll of membership has been more than doubled, and we now number one hundred and forty-two.

Among this number we include our honored State Regent, Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle.

The list is unique also in possessing in the person of Mrs. Sara Anderson Kendrick an own daughter of a Continental officer—captain, major, lieutenant-colonel, brigadier-general, and afterwards aid-de-camp to General Lafayette—Richard Clough Anderson.

We have also received a descendant of Betsy Ross, whose name carries with it a knowledge of her service, viz, the making of the first Stars and Stripes, under the supervision of General Washington.

One hundred and fifteen years ago Martha Washington arrived at the winter quarters of the Continental Army at Morristown. By the sunshine of her presence she had endeared herself to the suffering soldiers at Valley Forge, and her advent at this time was hailed with joy. During this winter of great severity, when the snow was six feet deep and the cold most intense, all of the able-bodied men not in camp were called upon to guard and transport provisions to the soldiers—a most difficult and perilous undertaking by reason of the depth of the snow and the hostility of the Indians. At the close of the day the women usually gathered from house to house for protection, and oftentimes knitted and sewed the entire night. One evening they were gathered at the house of Colonel Foster, with doors securely locked and windows tightly barred. A loud knocking brought the courageous young daughter of the house, musket in hand, to the door. Fearlessly throwing it open, her astonished gaze fell upon a young man of the neighborhood, and she sharply asked, "What are you doing here? Why are you not in the field?" "I remained behind to protect the women," said he. "The women need no such protection as yours," she promptly and indignantly replied. "Leave at once, and be about your country's work, or I will shoot you where you stand." There are great-granddaughters of that heroic woman here to-day, but patient examination of the roll of the Sons of the Revolution fails to disclose the name of any descendant of that derelict.

The question is frequently asked, For what purpose do we associate ourselves together in these organizations? It might as well be asked for what purpose the Fourth of July, the 22d of February, or any other day is set apart as a patriotic anniversary. It is that we may review the history of our country and study the conditions that led up to the struggle for liberty; that we may honor in our hearts and in our lives the men and women who, while they "loved their cup of tea full well, yet loved their freedom more," patiently yielded up their luxuries and comforts and even offered their lives as the price of liberty; that we may realize that it is through them that we can have a joyful American Christmas and New Year, a true festival of "peace on earth, good will to men." It is to stimulate and disseminate patriotism; to develop and foster love of country; it is educational; real politics in the highest, truest sense—"the greatest good to the greatest number."

Seventy boys, gathered from the streets in the East End, the other day organized a club. Deliberating over many names, they chose to call them-

selves "The Old Fort Washington Club." Whence came this patriotic inspiration, and how did these boys know that an "Old Fort Washington" ever existed? May it not have been the result of the statute of the great State of Ohio which requires the unfurling of the American flag above all of her school-houses, or of the permission granted by the school board to patriotic teachers, in any of the schools under its control, to conduct the exercises of the "flag drill"?

When the "Minute Man" shall have been detailed to stand as sentinel to guard the site of the stockade of "Old Fort Washington" it will be a constant reminder that this country, which our ancestors saved for us and which is ours by right of inheritance, without a flaw in title, shall be the home of true Americans "till time shall be no more."

There is a land, of every land the pride,
Beloved by heaven o'er all the world beside,
Where brighter suns dispense serener light
And milder moons emparadise the night;
A land of beauty, virtue, valor, truth,
Time-tutored age and love-exalted youth;
There is a spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and scepter, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, father, friend.
"Where shall that land, that spot of earth, be found?"
Art thou a man? a patriot? look around;
Oh! thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home.

DR. RHODES' RESPONSE.

Judge Hunt was down on the programme for the response to Mrs. Morehead's graceful welcome, but was detained by illness, and Dr. Rhodes wittily referred to himself as a "Minute Man," inasmuch as he was called upon at a moment's notice to reply in the name of the "Sons," though he acknowledged that it was "altogether appropriate that when the law fails the Gospel should take its place."

Dr. Rhodes' speech was the combination of wit and wisdom and gallantry that everybody has long since grown to expect from him, and he was applauded to the echo.

"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was the next selection of the orchestra, and at its close Mrs. A. Howard Hinkle, State

Regent of Ohio, made the following address, which called out a perfect ovation:

Ladies and gentlemen, Daughters of the American Revolution and Sons of the Revolution, I greet you with wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year. May our societies have before them an ever-increasing prosperity and a renewal of the patriotic feeling of '76.

As State Regent, I wish to report increased interest and enlarged membership for the Daughters in Ohio. We have throughout the country two thousand more Daughters than when we met in April to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Lexington; we now number seven thousand strong. Our State is rich in Revolutionary blood, and when our work is fully understood she will stand in the forefront in this as in other undertakings. Inquiries are constantly made as to this work and its objects. Perhaps it would be well for those present, who may not all be members of our Society, to know its aims.

To quote from our Constitution, the objects are:

"First. To perpetuate the memory and the spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence by the acquisition and protection of historical spots and the erection monuments; by the encouragement of historical research in relation to the Revolution and the publication of its results; by the preservation of documents and relics and the records of the individual services of Revolutionary soldiers and patriots, and by the promotion or celebrations of all patriotic anniversaries.

"Second. To carry out the injunction of Washington in his farewell address to the American people, 'to promote, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge,' thus developing an enlightened public opinion, and affording to young and old such advantages as shall develop in them the largest capacity for performing the duties of American citizens.

"Third. To cherish, maintain, and extend the institutions of American freedom; to foster true patriotism and love of country, and to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."

Its terms of admission and eligibility are:

"Article III. Any woman may be eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years, and who is descended from an ancestor who, with unflinching loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of Independence as a recognized patriot, as a soldier or sailor, or as a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United States or Colonies."

The Sons and Daughters have the same aspirations and objects; their eligibility clause is the same; their patriotism is the same. Neither society aims at social or class distinction, nor does either wish to form an aristocracy. No one asks a higher title than that of an American citizen; no one aspires to any other nobility than that Washington himself would have approved of.

These societies are both organized for a high duty, which is to keep before a prosperous American people their origin ; to recall to them from time to time the deeds of their courageous ancestors ; for is it all to trace patriotic lineage and extol the valor of forefathers and foremothers? No.

As Daughters we must be alive to all the great issues of the day, for, in order to make herself felt for right, God, and her native land, a woman must know of what she speaks. In our schools and in the home, who can compute woman's influence? Let the mother remember the home is the oldest institution in the world. Her influence, more than any other, will determine what manner of citizenship the next generation will develop. It is men, trained and cultivated by American women, who must settle the labor question, the pure ballot, the financial and tariff questions of our country ; last, but not least, that question of unrestricted immigration, which is a menace to the dearest interests of our nation.

Such are our responsibilities. This last danger is one we cannot put aside. Let us protect our own American labor against the pauper labor of the world ; let us demand of our Government a greater preparation and educational qualification from those foreigners who seek protection under our flag.

I did not know or appreciate the significance of the term "Old Glory" until I heard somewhere the assertion that the flag of the United States was older than the majority of those of foreign nations flying to-day. Great Britain's colors were adopted in 1801, twenty-four years after those of the United States ; the flag of Spain in 1785, and the tri-color of France in 1794 ; the flag of Portugal in 1830 ; that of Spain in 1848, while the flag of the great German Empire dates from 1871. You see our banner is indeed the "Old Flag"—our flag—which repeats the story of the original Colonies in its thirteen blended stripes, and that keeps the record of our increasing States in the number of its increasing stars—a star for every State upon its field of blue. May these stars multiply until they shall represent the willing union, under equal laws, of all the people on this continent, from the pole to the isthmus.

With patriotic hope and patriotic vision I greet the flag of the Union—a Union that shall be continental in its extent, a flag whose stars shall be as the milky way.

What standard has been through more battles or waved over more victories, both land and sea? Its nearest competitor is Great Britain ; but since 1800 British victories are inconsiderable compared with those of the United States. Do we realize that more lives have been sacrificed in defense of the Stars and Stripes than for any flag of any European nation? Over a million men died in order that our emblem might remain unsullied. To-day an army of 25,000,000 unenlisted men stand ready to defend our flag and to see that no dishonor comes to "Old Glory."

Let us, therefore, at the beginning of the New Year resolve that we will redouble our efforts in behalf of our great patriotic work, with a firm belief in the future of our nation.

Miss Clara Newton then gave an interesting "History of the American Flag."

The programme closed with the enthusiastic singing of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" by the whole company, after which a most enjoyable informal reception was held. A delicious collation was served, with the ices frozen in patriotic forms, surrounded by tiny flags.

An honored guest of the afternoon was Mrs. Kendricks, the daughter of Colonel Richard Clough Anderson, whose honors as an officer Mrs. Morehead referred to in her address.

Mrs. Nelson Perrin, of Baltimore, State Regent for Maryland, was warmly welcomed by old friends. The Piqua (Ohio) Chapter was well represented. Mrs. James Hicks, Chapter Regent, wearing a magnificent Grand Army of the Republic badge, was present, together with Miss Martha Wood, Miss Nellie Wood, and Miss Daisy Smith, also representatives of the Chapter.

Other notable feminine guests were Mrs. Pope, State Regent of Kentucky; Mrs. Queen, Regent of Covington; Mrs. Maddox, Regent for Newport, and Mrs. Hodge, Miss Hodge, and Miss Force, all representatives of the Newport Chapter.

WHAT THE D. A. R. ARE DOING AT BENNINGTON, VERMONT.

THE ladies who comprise the Bennington Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution were invited to meet at the house of the Regent, Mrs. Harrison I. Norton, recently, from four to six p. m. The weather was all that could have been desired—clear, cool, and delightful. About thirty ladies were present. Mrs. Norton received them in a very cordial, graceful manner. The attractive parlors were decorated with flowers, while the Stars and Stripes occupied a prominent place. The State Regent, Mrs. Jesse Burdett, of Rutland, was present, which gave an added pleasure to the occasion. After greetings had been exchanged, Mrs. J. E. Merrill favored the company by singing "The Star Spangled Banner" and playing the ac-

companiment upon the piano in a most delightful manner. The historian of the Chapter read a paper expressive of patriotism, and suggesting some of the duties which the descendants of honored ancestors owe to their memory, to their country, and, above and beyond all, to the God of their fathers. This was followed by an original poem by Mrs. A. B. Valentine, exquisite in thought and expression. Mrs. Burdett made a short address full of encouragement and hope for the future of the patriotic Daughters who compose the Vermont Chapters. A tempting collation was served in the dining-room, and the social part of the entertainment was decidedly successful. The occasion was one of sincere enjoyment to all present, and added one more grateful memory to Bennington's historic 16th of August.

The following is the paper read by Miss Hubbell, the historian of the Chapter:

TO THE LADIES OF THE BENNINGTON CHAPTER.—If a single sentiment should be given upon this occasion it would doubtless be "The day we celebrate." It would be appropriate, indeed, to receive it standing and with uncovered heads. No matter in what part of the world the loyal sons and daughters of Vermont may wander, it is doubtful if they can recall the 16th of August without a thrill of patriotism. It suggests many thoughts, and thronging memories fill the heart. To the present generation the familiar date reminds one of successful celebrations which have taken place in honor of an all-important event, as the approach of the Fourth of July reminds the ubiquitous small boy that it will prove a time of almost unlimited delight in the use of firecrackers, torpedoes, and other infernal machines in miniature, without thought, possibly without knowledge, of the unsurpassed Declaration which made of America an independent nation.

Possibly it may occur to those who have given thought to the subject that New England people have a few peculiarities. Some of them are rather dangerous if approached carelessly. They cannot be handled without gloves; cannot be stepped upon without leaving severe stings in unprotected feet, which have sometimes terminated in lockjaw! Thorough Yankees, whether men or women, are so constituted they can be depended upon to defend their own rights and the rights of others, if necessary.

The people of Bennington claim the right to celebrate this anniversary according to their own ideas of patriotism or of pleasure. If we choose a grand military display, the glitter of uniforms and the clash of martial music, with the Chief Magistrate of this great Republic forming one of the attractions of a brilliant procession, the horses attached to his coach being such as only Vermont can produce (we know our State is famous for its superior women and horses), we do it successfully; or if we choose to divide our household—the sons meeting in one part of our Commonwealth, the daughters in another—we do not ask permission of our neighbors, not even of Hon. S. D. Locke, of Hoosick Falls, New York, nor should we feel the least alarm if he should threaten to interfere with our enjoyment before it begins, instead of waiting until it is all over, or if he should decide to put our Battle Monument on a wheelbarrow and trundle it away to Walloomsack we should not mind it in the least. Sarcasm does not affect us, but drops in the dust at our feet, blunted by its fall.

At the time of our Centennial celebration in 1877 I remember reading of a banquet which took place in the city of New York during the week of our festivities. One of the toasts upon that occasion was "The battle of Bennington: Great Britain furnished the occasion; New York the battle ground; New Hampshire the general; Massachusetts the troops; Vermont the celebration." How harmless the shaft fell.

If the ladies who compose our Chapter should ever become noted for a spirit of warfare, either public or domestic, we can excuse our belligerent dispositions on the plea of heredity or of inherited patriotism.

My paternal grandfather, Aaron Hubbell, was twenty years old in 1777; he was a volunteer in Captain Samuel Robinson's Company. In after years he gave recitals of the history of August 16 to interested listeners. It is so familiar to all present I will not repeat it, only to quote in part a poem written by one of his nephews, Rev. Edwin Hubbell Chapin, D. D., late of New York. It was written when he was about twenty-two years old, and was recited upon the steps of the old Academy at Bennington Centre during a celebration in 1837. The writer

was a gifted orator. His recital gave pleasure to an interested audience:

They came up at the battle's sound,
Stern, iron-hearted men ;
They heard it as it thrilled along
The streamside and the glen.
The dim old mountains echoed back
That summons wild and strong,
And the far greenwood depths were stirred
As with a triumph song.

They came, as brave men ever come,
To stand, to fight, to die !
No thought of fear was in the heart,
No quailing in the eye.
If the lip faltered, 'twas with prayer,
Amid those gathering bands ;
For the sure rifle kept its poise
In strong, untrembling hands.

They came up at the battle's sound
To old Walloomsack's height ;
Behind them were their fields of toil,
With harvest's promise white ;
Before them those who sought to wrest
Their hallowed birthright dear,
While through their ranks went fearlessly
Their leader's words of cheer :

" My men, there are our freedom's foe,
And shall they stand or fall ?
Ye have your weapons in your hands—
Ye know your duty all ;
For we—this day we triumph o'er
The minions of the Crown,
Or Molly Stark's a widowed one
Ere yonder sun goes down."

One thought of heaven, one thought of home,
One thought of hearth and shrine,
Then rock-like stood they in their might
Before the glittering line.
A moment and each keen eye paused
The coming foe to mark ;
Then downward to his barrel glanced—
And strife was wild and dark.

* * * *

The triumph of that conflict hour
With us will not depart ;
The memory of that old red field
Is fresh within the heart.
'Twill live on every mountain side,
'Twill breathe in every glen,
And linger by the sepulcher
Where sleep those mighty men.

It needs no monumental pile
To tell each storied name ;
The fair green hills rise proudly up
To consecrate their fame.
True to its trust, Walloomsack long
The record bright shall bear
Who came up at the battle sound
And fought for freedom there.

Before the battle Captain Robinson called for volunteers to cut down trees to impede the approach of the Hessians. Grandfather was one who promptly responded. I have been informed that nearly seventy years afterwards he would say, with brightening eyes, "I felled the first tree; and how the men cheered!" At the close of the day, after a glorious victory had been achieved, he was one of the men chosen to guard the prisoners, who were brought to the old First Meeting-house. Several who were wounded died there and were buried in the old cemetery. It was a long, slow march, without strict military discipline; but it would have proved a short, sudden one to another world if a prisoner had tried to escape. If they lagged too slowly or seemed reluctant to come nearer Vermont an emphatic prod from a musket quickened their pace. Grandfather would remark in after years, when he was a faithful deacon of the old First Congregational Church, "We should have shown more mercy toward the poor, conquered creatures."

We know the women of that time were not idle or helpless. While those dearer to them than life were fighting, not only bravely but desperately, as General Stark reported in his dispatch after the battle, "the fire was delivered with such constancy and swiftness it was like a continual clap of thunder," the long hours at home were spent in fasting and importunate prayer, which brought the blessing promised to hearts of faith.

We, who have the honor of calling ourselves "The Daughters of the American Revolution of the Bennington Chapter," are thankful to-day for the heroic deeds of one hundred and seventeen years ago. There is another cause for gratitude, sacred and devout. We are tenderly thankful for the unconscious influences which those lives exerted while here upon earth, and which have come down to us like the subtile, sweet perfume of their own old-fashioned flowers. They were God-fearing men and women. To them the Sabbath was a day of soul rest, beginning when the sun went behind the hills Saturday evening. They remembered the day and kept it holy, not only in willing obedience to God's direct command, but to them it was typical of a still more sacred resurrection. Fearless for the right, caring nothing for the favor of kings or princes if they were found in the way of unrighteousness. Such lives can never die. My dear sisters, as their descendants, we owe it to ourselves and to them to be faithful to God and country; to defend right and truth wherever duty places us, and, with the help of the grace which is promised, make the influences of our lives equal theirs and live after we have passed out of the shadows here and have joined them, where there can be no more conflict between right and wrong, for it will be to dwell forevermore in the perfect peace of the still, sweet sunshine in the Paradise of God.

KATHERINE J. HUBBELL.

THE DAUGHTERS DINE.

A SHORT time since two old college mates met by chance. One was the Honorable Postmaster-General Bissell. He asked, in the course of conversation, where the other lived. Upon being told that his home was in Bound Brook, Mr. Bissell said, "I believe your town enjoys the reputation of having a hotel where one can get a better dinner than anywhere else in the world."

It was partly for this reason and partly because of the antiquity of the tavern that the members of Camp Middlebrook Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, selected the Middle-

brook Hotel as the correct place for holding its first banquet. Those who have a practical knowledge of the ability of Miss Fisher in preparing a meal need no assurance that the dinner was all that could possibly be expected or desired.

The affair took place on New Year's night. It had but one drawback, which was the absence of Mrs. John Olendorf, the Regent of the Chapter, through whose instrumentality the affair originated and to whom must be accorded much of the completeness of its success. Mrs. Olendorf was unable to be present because of a recent bereavement in the family. Her absence was greatly regretted, but the Vice-Regent, Mrs. Henry M. Hamilton, of Millstone, filled the place most admirably.

Over forty persons were present. To accommodate the large party the parlor and an adjoining room were used. Both rooms were beautifully decorated with flags and bunting, showing the good taste of Mrs. W. H. Dunham, Mrs. E. F. Spaulding, and Mrs. J. P. White, the decorating committee.

The table in the large room was in the form of a horseshoe, and when the diners sat down to their pleasant task a roast pig adorned the head. Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Mason had trimmed the festal boards with smilax and cut flowers, and a souvenir menu card was placed at each seat. The scene presented was a pretty and an appetizing one.

When ample justice had been done the well-cooked dainties, throats were cleared and the oratorical part of the evening's entertainment was taken up. First on the programme was the formal presentation of the Chapter's charter by Hon. William H. Whiting. The patriotic ex-mayor was in his happiest mood, and he heartily congratulated the women who had organized for the purpose of preserving our free institutions by inspiring the youth to a study of the early history of our land.

The charter, framed in oak, hung on the wall, and was a feature of the decorations. It was received on behalf of the Chapter by Mrs. Hamilton, whose response was as follows :

In the much-regretted absence of our Regent, Mrs. Olendorf, I am appointed to receive from you the charter of our Chapter. I thank you, in the name of Camp Middlebrook Chapter, for your kind and encouraging words. We are not solely a patriotic organization, but desire, while doing

honor to our ancestors and recalling their brave and self-sacrificing deeds, to help and uphold each other, by sympathy and encouragement, to better fill the places to which we are called.

We come from a race of heroes. Our country has always been filled with brave men.

When our ancestors first landed on these shores they fought the red-skinned foe they found here for their lives and their homes, sleeping with their guns by their bedsides, raising their scanty crops with musket at hand. They trained sons who fought willingly and bravely in the French and Indian Wars. Their great-grandsons fought in the war we celebrate—the War of the American Revolution—and, conquering, have left us a noble heritage, the title to which was confirmed by their descendants—the soldiers of the War of 1812. Within this generation their descendants have laid down arms, after a heroic contest to preserve the country their fathers at so great a cost had bequeathed them.

While we give much honor to these men, we should not forget the wives and mothers who sent them forth to battle, perhaps to die, and taking up the burdens the men had dropped, plowed, sowed, and toiled (not always with toil-hardened hands) that the little ones left at home might not starve.

All honor is due to the brave men who are gone, and all honor to the brave women who struggled by their sides.

It is fitting that we meet here. Here in this old house, glorified by the remembrance of Washington, we should invite you to the first dinner given by our Chapter.

We are proud that we belong to this historic State of New Jersey—the State whose every sod could tell its tale of sorrow and suffering and blood. Talk of the battlefields of New Jersey! New Jersey was one great battlefield! The tide of war swept from the Atlantic to the Delaware and back again time after time. Army after army, now approaching, now receding, left ever the flotsam of ravaged farms and burning homesteads behind them. There is not a foot but is sacred. I am proud to be even an adopted daughter of the State which justly claims to be “the battle ground of the American Revolution.”

In the name of the members of our Chapter, I thank you for your attendance. I hope that the feast of reason will not prove the only satisfactory feast of the occasion, and wish you all “that good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both.”

Mrs. Hamilton's well-chosen words were received with applause.

To the toast, “Middlebrook Hotel and its surroundings,” Rev. T. E. Davis responded. His remarks were of much interest, and while he told some things of the old hotel that he admitted were neither history nor tradition, he informed his

hearers of much that was true and to many new. The house was erected in 1700, and is doubtless the oldest structure in Bound Brook. The first Masonic lodge in Somerset County was here organized, and evidences of its presence in the building still remain. Washington, at the time of the Revolution, attended its communications. Prints of soldiers' bayonets can still be seen in the wooden ceiling of the bar-room.

"The Press" was represented by W. B. R. Mason, who spoke briefly of its great influence for the cause of liberty in "the times that tried men's souls."

Frederick N. Voorhees, Esq., responded to the toast, "The New Jersey Bar." He read an instructive and interesting sketch of a few of the legal luminaries of the Revolutionary period, including several Bound Brook men.

Rev. T. E. Davis read a poem entitled "Some Thoughts on the American Revolution." It was written expressly for the occasion by Andrew Hageman, of Raritan, Illinois, an old Jerseyman.

Rev. J. W. Dally struck the keynote of the occasion in responding to the toast, "Influence of the Daughters in promoting a purer patriotism." His remarks were all too brief, so well were they received. He congratulated Bound Brook upon being a patriotic town, and praised the members of Camp Middlebrook Chapter for the good work being carried on through the organization, especially in influencing the youth to study the patriotic deeds of the early Americans.

Harry Monmouth Herbert related some amusing and thrilling "Anecdotes of the Battle of Monmouth," which delighted his hearers.

Ransom Lamb was perfectly at home with his subject, "The Women of '95," and spoke eloquently of the patience and persistence with which women carry out their duties, often in the face of great obstacles.

Last, but by no means least, came Eugene D. La Tourette, whose toast, "Our Guests," was ably handled. Indeed, the Mayor of South Bound Brook proved to be the Chauncey Depew of the occasion, and the affair broke up with the best of feeling visible on each face.

THE BATTLESHIP "INDIANA."

TWENTY members of the General de Lafayette Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Lafayette, Indiana, held their regular monthly meeting last Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. H. B. Toole. This was the most notable meeting of the unusually interesting series held during the past few months, and, among other things, it was unanimously decided that in the near future the Chapter shall give an entertainment for the purpose of raising funds for the purchase of a loving-cup, to be made from specially prepared designs, to be added to the silver service to be presented by the citizens of this State to the battleship "Indiana," recently launched and soon to be put into commission.

The Indianapolis "News" having some months ago taken the initiative towards securing subscriptions for this purpose, it is intended to put the proceeds of this entertainment into one piece of solid silver for the "Indiana," to be the donation of the Lafayette Chapter, and be appropriately inscribed and sent to the Indianapolis "News" for final presentation to the officers of the great man-of-war. In raising funds for this purpose a custom is followed which has been observed by every State and city in whose honor battleships have been named. The project has already received the sanction of some of the well-known men of this State, who have subscribed for the purpose more than sixteen hundred dollars. Among them are the names of Governor Matthews, ex-Governor Porter, General Lew Wallace, ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster, and F. S. Chatard, bishop of Vincennes.

At the Chapter meeting Saturday five hundred dollars' worth of solid-silver loving-cups, which were sent as models by the official jewelers of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, were examined by the members with much interest. The loving-cup to be made for the Lafayette Chapter's present to the warship will have a correct representation of the "Indiana" under a full head of steam, standing out in relief, accompanied by designs of cables, seashells, and other marine devices.

The ship named in honor of Indiana will not only take the first place in the new Navy, but it is one of the most powerful battleships afloat. It is designed to cope with the heaviest war-ships of the world. This vessel is now nearing completion and will soon receive her armament, and will then be put in commission. It is most desirable that Indiana should not be behind other States in the gracious custom of recognizing the honor conferred upon her.

In reply to a request for information concerning the battleship "Indiana," Lieutenant Albert W. Stahl, the noted naval constructor, a former resident of Lafayette, sent the following entertaining and valued letter, which was read at the January meeting of the Chapter :

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY,
BUREAU OF CONSTRUCTION AND REPAIR,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 2, 1895.*

Mrs. ROBERT S. HATCHER,

Regent Daughters American Revolution, Lafayette, Indiana.

DEAR MADAM: The "Indiana" is one of three sister ships, the other two being the "Massachusetts" and "Oregon." The "Indiana" and "Massachusetts" are being built by the William Cramp & Sons Ship and Building Company, of Philadelphia, and the "Oregon" by the Union Iron Works, San Francisco. These vessels were designed with a view of meeting in battle vessels carrying the heaviest guns and armor, after a careful study of the most recent vessels of other powers and of the conditions defined by our coast line and our position as a nation. They are of great fighting power, united with adequate protection, able to take the sea in all weathers, and with a draught suited to work in our shallow harbors. They are intended to fight in the line-of-battle. They have not the often-quoted advantage of the cruiser, namely, sufficient speed to enable them to run away from a superior enemy, but they do possess the more satisfactory attributes of guns and armor of such power as to enable them to stand up against and fight anything afloat at the present day. They are extremely formidable vessels in every way, and will unquestionably give a good account of themselves if called on at any time to defend the honor of our flag. The "Indiana" is 348 feet long, 69 feet beam, and has a draught of 24 feet, making her total weight or displacement ten thousand two hundred tons. She is meant to sustain at sea, in all weathers, an average speed of fifteen knots. Her battery consists of four thirteen-inch breech-loading rifles, mounted in two turrets, two guns in each turret; eight eight-inch rifles, mounted in four turrets; four six-inch rifles, mounted in armored sponsons; twenty six-pounder rapid-fire guns; six one-pounder rapid-fire guns; two gatlings, and six torpedo tubes. This

represents a weight of armament superior to that of the latest battleships laid down by foreign powers. An idea of the work that can be done by this battery may be gained from the fact that the shells for the thirteen-inch guns are thirteen inches in diameter, forty-eight inches long, and weigh eleven hundred and fifty pounds; they are discharged by the explosion of five hundred and fifty pounds of powder, making the total weight of each round of ammunition seventeen hundred pounds. The cost of each discharge is about five hundred dollars. The amount of ammunition for these particular guns is such that if lain in line, end to end, it would extend one mile. The shell from one of these guns will penetrate a plate of iron thirty-two inches in thickness. The smaller guns are, of course, proportionately less powerful, but the ammunition carried by them is even greater than that carried by the thirteen-inch guns. The effectiveness of the work which can be done by this very formidable battery, and by means of the arto-mobile torpedoes which can be discharged through the torpedo tubes, depends largely on the protection offered to the fighting stations by means of armor. There is a water-line belt of armor, eighteen inches thick, extending three feet above and four and one-half feet below the water-line, and running into and terminating at the main forward and after thirteen-inch turrets. The thirteen-inch turrets themselves consist of armor fifteen inches thick, while those of the eight-inch guns are ten inches in thickness, and all the lesser gun stations are protected by armor of proportionate thickness. All this armor consists of harveyized steel, a comparatively new invention, brought to its greatest perfection in this country; its resisting power is extremely great, and its successful manufacture in our country has, for the present at least, put us in the van of the whole world, so far as the manufacture of armor is concerned. So much for the fighting efficiency of the ship. She is, as a matter of course, strongly built, to resist all manner of weather at sea and the strains due to the discharge of her battery, as well as the possible injury due to hostile shot and shell. She has a double bottom, with a space of about four feet between the inner and outer bottoms, the result being that if her outer bottom is pierced or injured in any way her inner bottom remains intact and she runs no danger of foundering. On the sides of the vessel, from the bottom up to the water-line, the protection tion is still better, amounting practically to a triple bottom.

She will carry about four hundred men and twenty-two officers. She will be lighted by electricity, thoroughly ventilated by both natural and artificial means, and arrangements have been made so that the water can be pumped out of any one of the numerous compartments into which she is divided. It is also interesting to note that the station of the captain in time of battle will be within a conning tower or pilot-house composed of ten-inch armor. From this armored tower leads an armored tube downward to protect the various shafts and wires, both electric and mechanical, by means of which the commanding officer directs the movements of the vessel, the guns, and men. Rising above the conning tower is a military mast carrying two tops for rapid-firing and machine guns, the ammuni-

tion being sent up to them inside the mast. All modern appliances for offensive and defensive purposes, such as torpedo defense nets, search-lights, etc., are carried, and surplus weight was reserved in the design for such new fittings or devices as the constant progress in the art of war has been developing during the course of this work.

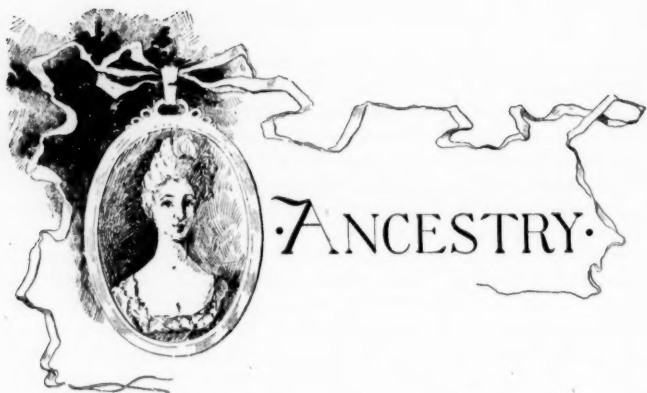
The State of Indiana is to be congratulated on having for a namesake a vessel so serviceable and formidable as this ship bids fair to be; and no more graceful act could, in my estimation, be done by the Lafayette Daughters than the presentation of a part of the silver service of this battleship. When completed, which is a matter of a few months only, she will doubtless make a cruise to all the prominent seaports of the world; much entertaining will be done on board, and the possession of a handsome silver service, such as the State of Indiana proposes to give, will be a source of constant pleasure to the officers who will have the honor of extending the nation's hospitality to our foreign guests. As to the particular object to be given by the Lafayette Daughters, there is no question in my mind that it would prove much more satisfactory to them to give an individual piece, rather than put their contribution in with the general sum donated by the State; and if I may offer a suggestion as to the character of that single piece, I should recommend that it be in the form of what is known as a "loving-cup," with three handles, of as large a size and as handsome a design as the amount raised will purchase. I take pleasure in sending you herewith a photograph of the "Indiana," taken from a sketch, showing her as she will be when in commission. The sentiment underlying the proposed action of the Daughters of the American Revolution is so patriotic and so indicative of all the feelings which mark good citizenship that I am sure they will succeed in the enterprise, and that their action will be a constant source of pleasure, both to themselves and to the officers who are so fortunate as to serve on this vessel.

Wishing you every success in the matter, and hoping you will call upon me for any information in my possession or any assistance that I may be able to give, I am very sincerely yours,

A. W. STAHL,
Naval Constructor, U. S. N.

Lieutenant Stahl also sent a very large photograph of the "Indiana" (made exclusively for the use of the Government), inscribed "Respectfully presented to the Daughters of the American Revolution, Lafayette, Indiana."

The meeting of the Chapter closed with the reading of Mrs. H. H. Lancaster's instructive paper on the "Capture of Vincennes by General George Rogers Clark." It was an excellently prepared paper and created a great deal of interest, detailing the incidents of the great Revolutionary feature in Indiana's history.



MRS. LUCINDA PAGE (MARSH) PROCTOR.

ALL HONOR TO THIS "DAUGHTER."

AMONG the many applications recently verified by one of the Registrars-General and approved by the National Board of Management is that of Mrs. Lucinda Page (Marsh) Proctor, remarkable not only for the fact of her being a daughter of a Revolutionary patriot, but also because four sisters were until very recently living, all being daughters of James Marsh, a Revolutionary soldier, and granddaughters of Samuel Marsh, who also served in the Revolution.

Samuel Marsh, a resident of Scarborough, Maine, enlisted as early as 1776, and in that year was acting as lieutenant-colonel in Colonel Edmund Phinney's Eighteenth Regiment of Foot, Massachusetts Bay forces.

Colonel Marsh had fourteen children who grew up. Nearly all the sons served in the war, and nearly all the daughters married Revolutionary soldiers.

James Marsh, the eleventh child, born February 9, 1769, was a patriot from birth, having enlisted at Gorham, May 15, 1780, when but eleven years of age. He served six months in the company of Jedediah Goodwin, under General Wadsworth's command, and again enlisted, June 28, 1781, in Captain John Reed's company, Colonel McCobb's regiment. Subsequently he married Sally Jose, of Scarborough, by whom he had eight children, all girls. Later he became a colonel in the State militia, and died in 1823. Mrs. Marsh submitted interesting data with her application, of which the above is an extract.

AMOR PATRIA.

TO THE NATIONAL SOCIETY, D. A. R., BY A DAUGHTER OF
RUTH WYLLYS CHAPTER, HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

DAUGHTERS of the Revolution, proud to trace our lineage
To the grandsires that have left us such a priceless heritage !
Glad are we to claim our birthright, giving them the honor due,
And to join in bond of union, thus to keep their deeds in view,
That we hold them in remembrance for their valor strong and true.

When we turned the pages backward to the former century,
There we found our fond tradition to be truly history ;
And when we had conned the record, and the valiant service known,
Then those names with added luster and a brighter radiance shone,
Till each life seemed justly worthy of a scepter and a throne.

But above all kingdoms royal is the land where we have birth,
And a freeman brave and loyal is the grandest king of earth ;
Then for this they fought and suffered, heeding not the bitter cost,
But enduring all privations, summer's heat and winter's frost,
Knowing that their lives could better than their liberty be lost.

Though their graves may be forgotten and the resting place unknown,
Though no shaft of costly granite nor of any sculptured stone
Rises high above their ashes, yet upon the roll of fame
In the archives of our Nation is inscribed each honored name,
And their memory forever doth our grateful homage claim.

Now a century has vanished, and withal a full decade,
Since was waged the final battle and the peaceful treaty made,
But succeeding generations guarded well the sacred trust ;
When was menaced our Republic parried they each hostile thrust,
And preserved our Starry Banner safe from falling to the dust.

Proudly has it waved in triumph, and the white and crimson bars
Still retain their primal splendor, while the galaxy of stars,
Beaming from its sky of azure, now discloses to our sight
In its brilliant constellation four and forty gems of light,
And, if some have wavered, never has one fallen from its height.

Fashioned first by hand of woman, dear to us its every fold,
As with deepest veneration we do all its emblems hold ;
Be it then our holy mission so to teach the truths sublime,
Truths of which it is the symbol, that the throngs from many a clime
Coming to our land for freedom this may learn in early time :

Liberty is not a freedom to destroy another's good,
Nor to mar the institutions of an equal brotherhood ;
But a right to earnest labor and pursuit of happiness,
In the path to self-improvement, and humanity to bless,
Seeking for the ways of wisdom, all whose ways are pleasantness.

With these motives to our living countless blessings are our meed,
For no good will be withholden from a life with such a creed ;
So our Nation gives to aliens when they first her shores have trod
Freedom to her schools of learning, that in light they tread her sod,
And in liberty of conscience freedom here to worship God.

While we fain extol the fathers for their deeds with courage fraught,
We would not forget the mothers and the busy hands that wrought
Late and early for their loved ones, who with blessings bade them go,
In response to call of duty, to resist the tyrant foe,
When their own sad hearts were breaking with the dread of coming woe.

Cherished then in every household be the mothers' names as well,
Though upon the page unwritten where fair history might tell
Of their loyalty and labors, yet engraven side by side
On the hearts of grateful children may they evermore abide :
Woman's love, and patriot's valor, this their guerdon—Glorified.

MARIETTA STANLEY CASE.

COLONEL JAMES A. HAMILTON IN EUROPE.

ON withdrawing from politics Mr. Hamilton paid his first visit to Europe in 1835, his friend, President Jackson, sending him a letter, intended to be a general passport, but which Mr. Hamilton found unnecessary to use, his father's name being the most infallible passport he could have had in any part of Europe.

One of the Colonel's first visits was to the ancestral home in Ayreshire, Scotland. He was the first member of his grandfather's family to find his way back to the old home. The stone house his grandfather had left over a hundred years before to seek his fortune in the West Indies was found by the Colonel to be an ivy-covered ruin. The then "Laird," named Alexander Hamilton, living in a more modern establishment, but retaining as far as possible the old customs of the country, not having any intercourse with the head of his clan, the Duke of Hamilton, because, as the Scotch cousin said, the Duke was a "damn

Whig Radical." The Laird was such a staunch Tory he would not allow even a paper to be in his house expressing an opinion in opposition to his own.

The family at the grange, consisting of the Laird, then eighty years of age, and three cousins, two young ladies and a Captain Wright, with whoever might be staying in the house, met every night at nine o'clock at the dining-room table. The Laird had a plate of oatmeal before him. By the other men was placed a small decanter of Scotch whisky, glasses, sugar, and hot water, with which they brewed toddy for the ladies and themselves. At this simple reunion of the family, gathered to exchange the gossip of the day, they were waited upon by two men in small clothes and plain livery. Mr. Hamilton thought his cousin's whisky the best he had ever tasted. Desiring to send some to America, he asked the Laird where he had procured it, and was told he had asked a question never asked or answered in that part of Scotland, but showing no offense had been given by shortly after adding: "Cousin James, to-morrow morning before breakfast if you go down to the entry you will probably find on the small marble table a few black bottles well corked, and if you go round the house you may encounter a naked-legged Highland man." The next morning "Cousin James" found his whisky; also the naked-legged Highland man, waiting for his pay, in a costume Mr. Hamilton had never seen before except on the stage.

At Florence Mr. Hamilton met Duke de Denon, Prince Talleyrand's nephew, who told him Jerome Bonaparte, who was then living in Florence, had heard he was there and had desired he should be presented to him. Jerome at that time was entirely without money, living on the contributions of friends, but exacting the same observance of etiquette as when he was a reigning monarch. When Colonel Hamilton was presented Jerome laid aside his dignity so far as to shake hands and speak of the pleasure he had at dining with Alexander Hamilton in New York, and showing he was really anxious to do what he could to promote the pleasure of Mr. Hamilton's visit to Florence. Mr. Hamilton, retiring to make way for others who were waiting to be presented to Jerome, noticed a young lady sitting near the fireplace, who bowed to him and motioned to a chair. Mr.

Hamilton, bowing, said, "Not in the presence of Majesty." Majesty put him at his ease by replying, "Oh, nonsense; do be seated." She was Princess "Mathilde," later on wife of Prince Demidoff, and presided at the Court of Napoleon III until he was married.

When Mr. Hamilton visited the library of the Vatican with his friend, Father Esmond, he met the librarian, Priest Mezzofanti, who professed to be the greatest linguist in the world, claiming to converse in thirty-three languages. He showed Mr. Hamilton a recently discovered copy of Cicero de Republica, written in the fourth century; also a Virgil written in the fifth century. A copy of the Creed, interlined with minute representations of the described scenes, and a Greek copy of part of the New Testament, done in gold, made in the eleventh century, were shown.

At Naples the Colonel was surprised to find snow a source of revenue to the Government. The people were not allowed to molest it as it fell. The State had it gathered up and preserved in cans until such time as they could sell it. Nor were the people permitted to take water from the sea, for fear they might evaporate it and obtain a little salt, from the tax on which the King added three million dollars a year to his revenue.

Mr. Hamilton was a frequent guest at Holland House, meeting the most distinguished men in England, in and out of power. At his first dinner there Lords Melbourne and Palmeston were of the party. Melbourne, on hearing the name of Hamilton, expressed his pleasure at meeting the son of the man who had said the English Government was "the happiest device of human ingenuity," probably not remembering Alexander Hamilton had also said, "Natural liberty is the gift of the beneficent Creator of the whole human race."

Lord Holland showed Mr. Hamilton the original letters from King George III to Lord North insisting upon the continuance of the war against the American Colonies—letters that had not then been published.

Lord Holland gave Mr. Hamilton letters to Hon. Mr. Coke, of Holkham, the most earnest advocate for the recognition of American independence, having made the first movement in the House of Commons to that effect. He represented Norfolk for

a number of years, which was then considered the poorest county in England. King George is credited with having said you might there see two rabbits fighting for one leaf of clover, and that the place was only fit to furnish metal for the roads of other parts of the kingdom.

Mr. Hamilton stayed some days at Valencay with his father's old friend, Prince Talleyrand. The Duchess of Denon, who lived with her uncle, the Prince, when he expressed a wish to have Prince Talleyrand's autograph, said her uncle never wrote in answering the letters from the King or ministers, which arrived every night ; he dictated to two persons at a time, sending off one letter and retaining the other, and that when he was much engaged with public affairs he never ate more than one meal a day, his dinner ; in the morning he took a cup of milk and coffee.

Just before he sailed for America the Prince said he was detained for some days in the hotel at Dover. Hearing there was an American stopping at the same hotel, he sent his card, with a request for an interview, as he was anxious to learn all he could about the people and country he was on his way to visit. Talleyrand said he found the stranger most affable and seemingly well informed about all the prominent people and localities of his country. The Prince, on leaving, told his host he was to sail on the following day for America, and it would give him great pleasure to take over letters or anything else his new-found acquaintance might wish to send his friends in America. The stranger thanked him, saying, " I am of all men the least likely to have a friend in America." Talleyrand found he had spent the evening with Benedict Arnold.

When Talleyrand was Minister of Foreign Affairs, Burr, who, of course, had known him in this country, visited Paris. Burr made known his desire to call on the minister. The Prince, who detested Burr, but, being minister, could not refuse to receive him, sent one of his attachés to make an appointment with Burr, and at the same time to inform him of the fact that General Hamilton's miniature always hung over the mantelpiece in the Prince's office. Burr did not call on the minister after that, nor did they meet during his stay in Europe.

Talleyrand said to a friend, after knowing Alexander Hamil-

ton and knowing how hard he had to work for the support of his family: "I have beheld one of the wonders of the world. I have seen a man who has made the fortune of a nation laboring all night to support his family." To Mr. George Ticknor he said he had known all the men of his time, but that he had never known one, on the whole, equal to Alexander Hamilton.

After the death of her uncle the Duchess de Denon sent Mr. James A. Hamilton a lock of the Prince's hair, cut after death, the glasses he had used in the latter part of his life, and the miniature that had served to keep Burr from the hotel of the minister; also a copy of the same on Sèvres china.

At St. Petersburg Mr. Hamilton heard of a rather unique sample of Russian police justice. A workman in one of the large factories had saved up some two hundred rubles. His trunk was his bank. He found one day, to his consternation, that his fortune had been stolen, and at once complained to the police. When the head officer of the district arrived he ordered all the people who lived in the house where the money had been stolen to hand over their keys to him. He found four of the keys would unlock the chest in which the stolen money had been kept. The unfortunate owners of these keys were each obliged to give forty rubles, and the informer, the man who had been robbed, made to add twenty more to that taken from the key-owners, making one hundred and eighty rubles, all of which the officers put in their pockets and walked off. That was the end of the matter. The poor fellow who had been robbed was twenty rubles more out of pocket for having called in the police.

During the revolution of 1848 Mr. Hamilton was in Paris. The son of General Lafayette, George Washington Lafayette, requested him to remodel the Constitution of the United States to form a constitution for France, which he did. Colonel Hamilton saw Louis Philippe leaving the Tuilleries, his escort crying, "Let the unfortunate one pass." The mob crying back, "Let him go; the sooner the better. His term is ended. We do not want his services any longer." Then they took the throne from the palace, burning it on the Boulevard. When the discussion came up in the Chamber of Deputies involving the rights of the throne, the mob declared it was unnecessary

to discuss the rights of the throne, as they had decided all that by burning it. Guizot disguised himself as a footman and escaped from the people by scaling a wall.

When in 1851 the New York Yacht Club accepted the invitation of the Royal Yacht Squadron to send a boat to England, the "America" was chosen, although she was not as fast as the yacht "Maria." Three of the owners were going over to England—Commodore Stevens, his brother, and Mr. George Schuyler—but just before sailing Mr. Hamilton took the place of the latter. While the American boat was being overhauled and rigged with her accustomed sails at Havre, the owners remained in Paris, every one they met trying to dissuade them from going to England to test the relative merits of the boats of the Old and New World. Mr. Greeley was in Paris at that time, still smarting under the unfavorable criticism America had met with in connection with the London Exhibition. He was most vehement in his disapproval of the coming race, and his parting advice was, "If you do go and are beaten, you had better not return to your country." The English Yacht Club gave a dinner to their American visitors, elected them members of the club, and the customs officers received orders to allow the "America" to enter, and everything on board to be landed without any of the usual observances.

After the victory of the "America," the Queen and Prince Consort signified their wish to visit the American boat. She was anchored close to Osborne House. When the royal party came on board they examined everything about the boat, the Queen even inspecting the ballast and the accommodations for the crew.

There was a strong impression for a time among some people, particularly the lower order, that the "America" had a propeller somewhere most wonderfully concealed. The Marquis of Anglesea was out in his yacht "Pearl," one of the fastest boats in England. The "America" followed under only mainsail and jib, passing her with ease. The sailing-master of the "Pearl" said to the Marquis, "Your Lordship knows no vessel with only sails could do that. The Marquis was so much convinced of the truth of it that when the boats came to anchor the owner of the "Pearl" went on board the "America," and as

soon as he had saluted went to the stern to look for the propeller, leaning so far over the vessel they were obliged to seize him by the leg to prevent him going headforemost into the sea. The American boat lost her false keel by touching bottom, and was obliged to be taken to Portsmouth to have it put in place. Hundreds of people came miles to see her on the ways, and not until then was the idea of the propeller done away with. The "America" was sold in England for twenty thousand dollars.

BROMLEY W. ILLIUS.

ANNA WARNER BAILEY.

ANNA WARNER, or Nancy Warner, as she was more generally known in childhood, was born in Groton in the year 1759. She was an only child, and suffered the loss of both parents when she was ten years of age. She was then adopted by her uncle, Edward Mills, a tenant farmer, living in Skunk Lane, now called Pleasant Valley. As there were no boys in her uncle's family till long afterwards, Anna was taught to care for stock, attend dairy, shear sheep, and perform such outdoor labors as were in that day deemed befitting a farmer's daughter. Absorbed in these duties, she grew to womanhood, and when the dreadful massacre occurred at Fort Griswold, September 6, 1781, Anna had passed her twenty-first birthday.

Previous to this she had become engaged to a young farmer, Elijah Bailey, who had already enlisted in the service of his country, and had been detailed to garrison duty at the fort. At the first alarm Edward Mills hastened to enroll himself with the noble band on Groton Heights, and but a few hours after his hurried departure his wife gave birth to her fifth child. When silence followed the roar of cannon and musketry and still the patriot husband did not return, Anna hastily performed the farm and household duties, and committing her aunt to the care of a neighbor, started at sunset for the battlefield. She always believed herself to be the first woman to enter the fort to search for her loved ones. Although daylight was fading, the horror of the scene was but too clearly revealed. The fort was literally drenched with the blood of heroes. To use Anna's own words,

"If the earth had opened her mouth and vomited it, instead of drinking it, it could not have been more plentiful." After searching among the fallen, many of whom were mangled beyond recognition, she found her uncle, who had been shot and had fainted from loss of blood. Having been left for dead, he had escaped the awful torture of the ride down the hill in the wagon packed with dying patriots. Hastily snatching an empty cartridge-box, Anna rushed to the nearest well, and with the water thus procured Edward Mills was restored to consciousness. Calling to her assistance a boy engaged in a like mission, the fatally wounded man was tenderly borne to the nearest house, where he was told of his child's birth. "Oh!" he exclaimed, "if I could only see Hannah and the baby before I go, I shall die content." On hearing this, Anna went immediately home, saddled a horse, and wrapping the new-born babe in a blanket, carried it to receive the blessing of its dying father. This accomplished, she again returned, and leaving the child with its mother, she started on foot over the lonely road to her uncle's side, but in her absence death had ended his sufferings—the brave soul had passed to its reward. Anna could obtain no tidings of her missing lover, who, even as she searched among the dead and dying, was on his way to confinement on one of the prison hulks in New York Harbor, the horrors of which he endured for many weary months.

It was nearly midnight when Dr. Joshua Downer and his son Avery, from Preston, reached the scene of the massacre, and with them Anna toiled in caring for the wounded, scraping lint, making bandages, carrying water, and doing all that tender heart and willing hands could accomplish to mitigate suffering. At dawn, when her labor of love was finished, Anna once more turned her weary steps towards her saddened home, allowing herself no rest till the morning duties of both household and farm were performed. So profoundly was she impressed by the awful scenes she had witnessed during that fateful night—scenes born of the most wanton cruelty—that at her uncle's funeral she made a solemn vow to hate England and the English forever—a vow her after life abundantly fulfilled.

The situation of Hannah Mills was indeed pitiable. Widowed, like so many of her neighbors, with five children, the

eldest less than nine, dependent upon her, she had no capital save the farm animals and unharvested crops. This was Anna Warner's opportunity to effectually prove her love and gratitude to the aunt who had been to her as a mother, clearly evincing that if she was intense in her hatred, she was equally faithful and strong in her love. Immediately assuming the head of affairs, in due time crops were safely gathered, animals provided for, and all her varied and arduous duties stamped with the seal of wise administration. Not until her widowed aunt was in a position to provide for herself would Anna consent to be married, and as long as her Mills cousins lived she regarded them as in a manner under her care.

The married life of Mrs. Bailey was particularly happy. To the eyes of his wife Elijah Bailey seemed to wear the halo of a martyr, exalted by his never-to-be-forgotten sufferings in the prison-ship. For him she showed the utmost affection, yielding to him absolute loyalty and faith. To her his judgment was always right; what he indorsed she at once accepted. Mrs. Bailey's housekeeping was ordered on rules as unvarying as the laws of the Medes and Persians. Being a strict Sabbatarian, no unnecessary work was permitted on that day, not even cooking, and all meals were served cold. With the Bible she was very familiar. For fifty-six years she had read from the Story of the Creation to the close of Revelation once every twelve months. Her home life was for many years a quiet one, spent in the house at the corner of Thames and Broad Streets, its exterior but little changed since her occupancy.

In 1810, when the relations between Great Britain and America again became strained, Mrs. Bailey was eager for the declaration of war, looking forward to the probable avenging of her relatives and friends slain at Fort Griswold. When war was actually opened her joy was very manifest. She was absorbingly interested in its progress, and each American victory was hailed with keenest delight and her house illuminated from garret to cellar. It was at this period that occurred the famous flannel petticoat episode, bringing Mother Bailey, as in her later years she was popularly known, into great prominence. In June, 1813, Commodore Decatur was blockaded in New London harbor by the fleet of Commodore Hardy, whom it was feared

would offer battle. Many of the inhabitants, remembering the terrible tragedy of thirty-two years previous, feared the worst, and women on both sides of the river fled into the country, taking their valuables with them. Mother Bailey sent her effects to a place of safety, but decided to face the danger. Major Simeon Smith, afterward high sheriff of the county, was in command of Fort Griswold. On reaching his charge he found there was not sufficient flannel to supply the guns with cartridges. Having learned that Mrs. Bailey had not left her home he sent her word of his dilemma. Personally she could not meet the demand, but promptly said to the messenger, "Let us search the village; you go in one direction and I will go in another, and see what we can find." A little later they met on Thames Street, just below the Bailey homestead, only to find the result of their united efforts very unsatisfactory. Slipping her hand into the pocket-hole of her dress, Mrs. Bailey quickly dropped her flannel skirt, handing it to the messenger with the injunction to "take that and put it into those devilish Englishmen!" Some one, in writing of the affair afterwards, couched it thus:

When Commodore Hardy blockaded our port
And flannel was scarce on the hill at the fort,
She stripped off her petticoat right in the street,
And, in language more forceful than classic or sweet,
Bade that its fragments in cartridges good
Be sent where the sailors digested their food.

From that time her fame was assured and statesmen and soldiers paid her great honor. During the visit of Lafayette to this country in 1824, he with all his suite called upon Mrs. Bailey, as did President Jackson when on his tour through New England in company with Vice-President Van Buren and Secretaries in 1833. It was then that our heroine was permitted to cut a lock of hair from the head of the President and Vice-President, which locks she ever afterwards treasured with the utmost care. In return she presented President Jackson with a pair of mittens, the wool of which she had carded and spun—a pleasant souvenir to receive from the hands of a woman nearly seventy-four years of age.

Early in 1848 the health of Elijah Bailey began to fail, and from that time his devoted wife took but little interest in public

affairs. Every thought centered in the husband of her youth, and when his death occurred, August 24, 1848, all the love and cheer of her life was laid in his grave. Elijah Bailey was reputed to be the last survivor of the massacre of September 6, 1781. In both mental and physical vigor Mrs. Bailey from this period steadily declined, although she survived her husband for more than three years. At last, on June 10, 1851, her release came, but in a most shocking manner. While sitting quietly in front of the fire, lost in a fit of abstraction, as was frequently her habit, her attendant had occasion to go to a neighbor's on an errand. What was her horror upon returning to find Mrs. Bailey fallen face downwards upon the fire. Her face, arms, and breast were frightfully burned, and when lifted she was heard to murmur, "'Tis terrible," these being the last words she uttered. Thus passed from earth, at the great age of ninety-two years, this true and noble "Daughter of the American Revolution." Blunt in speech she undoubtedly was, and sweeping in her emphatic condemnation of evil and evil-doers, but a loyal, tender, and most loving heart beat in her bosom, and none in distress failed to find in her a sympathetic helper. Mrs. Bailey, being childless, left no lineal descendants. Her nearest known relatives were the family and line of Edward Mills.

IDA STEELE BAKER.





THE BALDWIN LETTERS.

CAMBRIDGE, *Sept.* 15 1775

MY DEAR BETSEY

It gives me great pleasure to hear that you are well & that you behave as becomes a young miss. I hope you will ever be ambitious to excell in those things that are praiseworthy. I should be glad to see you & all the rest of the family but you must be content, (as well as I) with my being absent while I can be of more Service here than I could be at home, you might remember that I am here fighting for your Liberty & to prevent your being a slave. Last week on Plow^d hill a great as well as a small bullet flew very nigh me but blessed be God, I remain unhurt, tho' others were kill^d & wounded by me, how soon I shall be engaged in battle again is very uncertain, may God spair me to see you again with the rest of the family. When the war will be at an end is very uncertain. You must behave as a dutifull child aught toward your mother & give her all the help and Comfort that you possibly can, & not go away & leave her when she will be alone at any time, I am concern^d about her being dull and lonsome. I am your affectionate Father

JEDU^N. BALDWIN.

7 O'CLOCK MORNING, TICONDEROGA *Octob^r* 15th 1776

DEAR M^{RS}. BALDWIN,

As I have a minutes leisure while Breakfast is getting, I must give you an unexpected acc^t of our fleet, as we supposed that ours was Superior to that of our Enemies, but alas we found

ourselves vastly mistaken, for they had about 3 times the Number of Ships & guns & that of a better construction. With their whole army Our ships and men Fought bravely, did great execution but being so much overpower^d that they were obliged to flee after fighting 3 Days. The first day we lost 3 vessels, one we sank after taking out all on board, a schooner run aground & was burnt, another went off to the Eastward & has not been seen since—the 2^d day they fought with little loss except of men altho' they were surrounded, they fought their way through—but on Sunday our ammunition were spent, & Gen^l Waterbury was obliged to surrender his row galley. Gen^l Arnaud run on shore with his row galley, & three gundalous about 12 miles below Crown point, blew up all the 4 vessels & made his escape by land—they got in safe with the party. We have lost eleven of our vessels, 6 only remain, & they want a great deal of repairing. Last night a Flag came from the enemy at Crown Point with all the Prisoners. Gen^l Waterbury is with them, they are sent to their several homes on their parole not to take up arms in the present struggle, & to return when call^d for, there is about 106 of these prisoners, we cant learn the Numbers of the Enemy, but have reason to expect them here every hour, we are putting our Selves in the best posture of defence, our men are in high Spirits & seem to be determined to defend this place to the last, should the enemy attack us. I thank God I am very well, have been able to endure all the fatigue that I have been called to of late. I hope soon to give you a more agreeable acct. of our enemy. I must close for the present, with kindest Love to you & the family. Respects to all enquiring friends, from your affectionate partner,

JEDU^x. BALDWIN.

TICONDEROGA *Octob^r 26 1776*

MY DEAR BETSEY

By a letter I have lately rec^d I suppose you may receive this at Concord. I hope you are well—behave in such a manner as to make yourself agreeable to all that you may visit, let your conduct be sober and steady. how long it will be before I leave the army is at present uncertain as we are expecting every hour

to be attacked by our Enemies, we are now ready to have them come if they please, our men are determined to fight, yes, to beat too. When this battle is over, if my life is spared I purpose to come home If I should continue in the service I hope to have liberty to be at home to see you and your mama for a few weeks. I am fairly recovered from my late sickness, which is a peculiar favour at this time of hurry in business. Give my kind love to Brother and Sister Parkman with respects to any that shall take the Trouble to ask after

Your affectionate Dadda

JEDU^N BALDWIN.

TICONDEROGA *April 25 1777*

DEAR MRS. BALDWIN,

I have just rec^d Betseys letter of the 6th and Mrs. Raingers letter of the 8th instant, which informs me of your having a very severe sickness, but have the pleasure of being informed, that you were upon the recovery, you may be sure it gives me much concern, to hear of your distress, espetically as I am at such a distance. I hope soon to have a more favorable acc^t the next post, should you not be able to write, let Betsey write, that I may know how you are. I hope you will take the best care of yourself, & that a kind providence will do better for you, than you can even wish. I would have you keep your mind free of anxiety for me, I trust in a kind providence that ever has been my guardian & yours. April 27. I was this day in the hospital, where I found only 16 sick & lame, it is a remarkable healthy time with us, we are making large gardens for the whole Army, which I hope will be of great service. The number of our army increases daily, we cant hear anything what the enemy in Canada are about.

I hope to have a peaceable campaign.

By Betseys letter there is a great numbers of people have the small pox in Brookfield. I think it would be best to let Betsey and Luke have it, as it is the most favourable time of life.— Gen^l Gates is at Albany & is to command here, Gen^l Arnold has resign^d as he was not appointed M. Gen^l as published but neglected. Col Hay sends his compliments to you with my kind love and most sincear affection for a partner in affliction

J. BALDWIN .

TICONDEROGA, *May 18 1777*

My DEAR BETSEY,

You have been good in writing to me several times, & I hope this day by the post to have another letter from you, & from your mama, & that I shall hear that she is finely recovered of her late sickness. I am charming hearty, which is such a favour, as I cannot be fully sensible of and thankful enough for. Alex Oliver is well, is Quartermaster to the artificers, has 30 dollars a month, he got up well with the old man that you enquired for. M^{rs}. Hay is gone to Albany to stay there this summer, when she went away she talked of paying you a visit. I have a fine cow; Col. Hay has another, they supply us with a plenty of milk and sweet butter. This morning Capt. Stone returned from a scout down the lake, he brought in with him 2 prisoners, one of them says that he was at Montreal about the middle of April, & at St. John on the 20th. that the Regulars had not left their winter quarters—there was only about one Regt. at St. John—they were building one 20 gun ship which would be finished about the first of June—that the Gen^l's house & a large store, was burnt the last of March at St. John.—that the general talk among the regulars was, that they should come to take Ticonderoga some time this summer, & that they were in expectation of cloathing and cash for the troops this spring—that the Hessians were disaffected & troublesome & that Jonas Jones Bro^r to Elisha Jones, came from Canada with him, and has gone to his brother's at Hoosick or Pitsfield. I hope he will be stopt from returning to Canada, we have sent after him, he does not know of our taking those men. Your papa sends his kindest love and affection to your mama—designs to ask the favour of absence from camp after Gen^l Gates gets here (if there is no prospect of an attack being made on this place,) to make you a visit. This week Lieut. Col. Kosiosko came to this post, an assistant Engineer, he is from Poland & is a beautiful limner. the post not come yet. I am your most affectionate Father,

JEDU^S. BALDWIN.STILLWATER, *SUNDAY Aug. 10 1777*DEAR M^{RS}. BALDWIN,

We are still on the retreat, the heaviest part of our stores & baggage is gone to Albany, and Half moon, where I expect the

army will soon be. I shall leave this place tomorrow, with the rear of the army, to fill up the roads and cut & burn the bridges, as we have done from Fort George & Skeensboro to this place, which has kept the enemy about ten miles in our rear. Burgoin has been at Saratoga several days with his flying camp, a reaping wheat &c.—wants more horses, to bring forward his provisions, Artillery and stores, he has been in hopes of being supplied by the tories with them. We have taken care to remove all that we could find, we have taken several tories, 4 British soldiers & one Sergeant deserted to us 2 days ago, & we have lost 5 of our soldiers, have deserted to the British. Alexander Oliver has been poorly for some time with the fever and ague, & much discouraged. I gave him a discharge 4 days ago & he set out for Brookfield & should he recover his health I hope he will assist you, the Indians & Tories are frequently popping about our camp, several of our men have been kill^d and scalped lately, an Indian Chief (as we suppose) was kill^d by one of our scouts near the camp, & his scalp taken & bro^d in here.

5 o'clock afternoon, this moment one of our scouts return^d from Saratoga & says, that there is not one of the British troops at Saratoga, that he was in Gen^l Schuyler's house & the church & no person to be seen—by order from Congress arriv^d last evening, Gen^l Schuyler & Gen^l St. Clair, set off for Philadelphia tomorrow morning. Gen^l Lincoln is expected here this day, to take the Command. I most heartily wish to see you, but impossibilities can't be expected. I have ordered all the artificers to Albany this day, where they are to work for the present, I am to be with the army. I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you soon, I wish you better health & greater happiness. With love to the family. Duty to Aunt Champney from yours,

JEDU^N. BALDWIN

CAMP 3 MILES ABOVE STILLWATER, *Sept. 12 1777*

DEAR MRS. BALDWIN,

This morning our whole army marched from Stillwater to this place,—a part of Gen^l Starks Brigade, 800, marched on to the ground we left, we hear that Gen^l Lincoln with his Division are at Skeensboro, this we hear by one just come from the Enemy, & that Burgoin will march this day to meet us, we

have got upon the ground we choose to fight him upon, a few days in all probability will determine the fate of this campaign.—14th—yesterday five prisoners were bro^t in, they were taken at Saratoga in the morning & say that Burgoin by his orders the night before, was to march toward us, but have not heard of their move yet, but expect to hear every minute by some of our scouts. our Army is numerous—healthy & in high spirits, & if M^r. Burgoin dont run away soon I think his army must be ours, with all he has. God grant us Victory. I have just rec^d yours of the 8th a heroick letter, hope you are much better you say nothing of your health. Be assured that I am with the greatest sincerity your most affectionate

JEDU^s. BALDWIN

CAMP BEMIS HEIGHTS, *Octob^r 1 1777*

MY DEAR DAUGHTER,

I thank you for your very kind letter that I rec^d by Mr. Hucker, I hope it will be the will of God to see you soon, after another successful battle, which in all probability will be in a short time. I have this day been viewing the enemy in their camps & works, which are strong, they did not like our too nigh approach, they sent a few shot to keep us at a proper distance, they have a large army, & in all probability many lives must be lost—may every one be prepared for their fate. My kind love to you and all the family.

ever your affectionate par^t

JEDU^s. BALDWIN

CAMP WHITE PLAINS *August 9 1778*

MY DEAR BETSEY,

I have just had the pleasure of receiving your letter by peter, with the horses & a pr. of thread stockings, I am sorry to hear that your mama is poorly, as I had heard she was cleverly by M^r. Dorothy. I hope it will soon go over, & I shall hear of her being better. I shall send her a recruiting herb, just from the East Indies, two bottles of which may be of great service to her, if she can find out the best way of using it, with the best of loaf sugar &c. I could send you a receipt but as that may be thought useless I shall omit it for the present. White Plains is

a hilly country with fine farms much like Brookfield, we have deserters every day from New York that inform us, of the lightening striking a brig that lay by the dock, in which there was about 400 barrels of powder, that took fire & blew up the King's store, & 74 houses were also burnt. the report is, that 10 Regts. of the British troops are going to the West Indies, & the Germans are going to Halifax, we also hear that four of the English vessels are burnt at Rhode Island. the troops are shut up, & they must be our prisoners. I think there now is a fair prospect of the war being at an end in America, so that you may begin to look for me at home, I am determin'd, that I will not go into the war out of America. Give my kind love to your mama, if there was a prospect of our remaining long at this place, I should have a mind to send for her, but our stay here is very uncertain, depends much on the move of the enemy. I hope to see you before winter in Brookfield. I am with the greatest affection, your papa

J BALDWIN.

PEEKSKILL, *Dec. 5 1778*

Nine oclock at night.

DEAR MRS. BALDWIN,

I rode with Gen^l M^cDougal yesterday, to the continental vil-
lage & West Point, & after spending the day at Fort Clinton
with him and Gen^l Paterson, about 6 o'clock we had intelligence
that the Enemy were coming up the river near King's ferry,
with 12 topsail large vessels, a number of Gunboats, Sloops &
other shipping, to the number of 52. I immediately left the
Point, with Gen^l Paterson, with orders to march 3 Brigades
directly to the ferry. I rode down to the ferry stay^d there the
night, in the morning at daylight, Gen^l Nixon's Brigade was
mostly over, when the enemy's ships came into the ferry, landed
about 700 men on the west side, burnt three little log huts that
the ferry men slept in, there were 200 barrels of provisions lay
at the ferry when the shipping appeared, but when they landed,
there was not an ounce, we had removed every article out of
their way, they were but a short time on shore, before Col^l
Graton, Putnam, & Nixon, appeared marching to attack them,
when they, the Enemy, went with haste on board their shipping

again, & are now almost out of sight, going down, our troops had marched down to Col Hays 3 miles from the ferry, expecting the Enemy would land at Haverstraw, which prevented giving them a reception they deserved. By the appearance of fires all last night, there was a body of troops landed near Tarrytown, but have heard no particulars, only that they are collecting cattle, hogs & forage, & plundering the inhabitants, I do not hear of any person being killed, or wounded in this affray, altho' there was some considerable firing. I expect to set out next Tuesday for headquarters Middle Brook, but as I hope to travel eastward soon, I shall leave my waggon with the principal part of my baggage here, for the present, perhaps it may be a month before I return from camp, but that is uncertain. I expect to have orders to engage several companies of Artificers this winter, which may give me an opportunity of being some time with you. My kindest love to you—to Betsey, Luke, & all the family

from your affectionate

J. BALDWIN

FISHKILL, Dec^r 24th 1780.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER,

I thank you for your kind letter, and Isaac for his of the 17 of Nov^r by Col. Putnam, I design to be at home as soon as I can get my business in a good way, if the money comes to pay off the army by that time, otherwise I must stay here until next March if it does not come before, for I cannot travel among my friends, without money, at present it is uncertain when it will come, but I hope to be at home in Jan'y, perhaps the latter end of the month. I wish to see you but I must have patience. Your Bro^r writes about silver money rates & other debts, I hope you will be able to pay them all without depending on me, that am as poor as a beggar without a shilling. Give my kind love to your Mama, and all the good folks at & about home. I suppose Isaac is at his school, & hope he will behave in such a manner as to gain the esteem of those he is with.

I am with the greatest affection
your father,

J. BALDWIN

CHAPTERS.

COL. WILLIAM MONTGOMERY CHAPTER (Danville, Pennsylvania).—The Magazine never having heard from us, we now make ourselves known. We organized last February, have our charter, and are in working order. Our officers are: Regent, Mrs. E. R. Lightner; Vice-Regent, Mrs. H. L. Schultz; treasurer, Mrs. Anna M. Gearhart Youngman; registrar, Mrs. M. D. Kline; secretary, Mrs. A. E. Bage. We meet monthly. Three of our members attended the conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution held last July at Cresson, and found it instructive and profitable.

LIBERTY BELL CHAPTER (historian's report).—The Liberty Bell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has completed the third year of its existence. Have we done our duty as members of the Order? We Daughters should feel that life is rich and full of interest; our hearts should swell with gratitude for the joy of existence and the opportunities which lie before us. Each woman need only look about her town and county and find plenty of work as a Daughter of the American Revolution. Although we celebrate the burning of Kingston, we dash aside our tears shed for desolated homes to listen for the sound of the Liberty Bell and find its history celebrated at Allentown. Thus from State to State resound the memories of our heroic period.

At our last annual meeting, held in Zion's Reformed Church on the 11th of October, 1893, a resolution was passed to draw up a paper requesting the Pennsylvania State Commissioners of the World's Fair Board to assist in having the old bell stop at Allentown on its way back to Philadelphia. This was the most important event which occurred during the past year. This Chapter took the initial step in arranging for the demonstration in honor of the Liberty Bell on November 3, 1893. W. R. Lawfer, president of the board of trustees, tendered the use of

Zion's Reformed Church for the preparations and during the celebration. The Chapter decided to provide a garland of flowers to decorate the bell and to furnish flowers of white and blue, the insignia of the Order, with the Liberty Bell in miniature attached to the ribbon, which were distributed among the members. The Chapter decided to invite the descendants of John Jacob Mickley, of Mickley's, who brought the Liberty Bell to its hiding place in Allentown in 1777, as an honorary guard during its stay in town. The guard were the guests of the Chapter, and the idea of having them originated with Miss Minnie F. Mickley, who presented it in an excellent address, replete with interesting historical information. The Daughters acted as the official hostesses of the occasion, and requested that arrangements be made for ringing all bells to welcome the Liberty Bell. It was left to Allentown to bring a fitting climax—the splendid orations of the day in honor of the old Liberty Bell. The demonstration was by night, and for a display of that kind it has not been excelled in warmth and enthusiasm by any other city or town to which the Liberty Bell has gone.

Mr. Hacker introduced Mayor Allison, who, in behalf of the city of Allentown and her people, extended a hearty welcome to the bell's escort. Mayor Allison referred particularly to the pleasure it afforded our citizens in tendering a reception to the bell which one hundred and sixteen years ago had been sheltered by Allentown in its time of peril, and that it was a source of just pride to our people to say that they once sheltered this precious relic. The Mayor also paid a high tribute to the Daughters of the American Revolution for the work they had done, and gave them full credit for the fact that they were responsible for bringing the bell here. Two miniature Liberty Bells were then presented to Mayor Allison, who in turn presented them to Rev. Mr. Hacker as a gift from the Daughters of the American Revolution to the pastor and the congregation. At the conclusion of this presentation Pastor Hacker produced a highly polished box, in which was a block of wood cut from the beam in the building of the old stone church that had sheltered the bell. The relic is to be deposited among the other relics pertaining to the Liberty Bell in Independence Hall, in the State House in Philadelphia.

Meetings were held December 23, 1893, and January 13, 1894, at the residence of Mrs. Robert Iredell, Jr. The officers of the Chapter were elected, and the by-laws of the Chapter were also read and accepted by the members. Mrs. Robert Iredell, Jr., recording secretary; Mrs. A. G. Saeger, treasurer, and Miss Minnie F. Mickley, Regent, were present at the Third Continental Congress.

Three packages of earth from spots of Revolutionary interest in Bethlehem and Allentown were sent by the Regent of our Chapter to California for the planting of the "Liberty Tree" by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The members of the Liberty Bell Chapter decorated the graves of Revolutionary soldiers in Lehigh County on Decoration Day.

At a meeting of the Chapter held at the residence of Mrs. Daniel Yoder, of Catasauqua, Pennsylvania, May 10, 1894, an excellent account of the Continental Congress was read by Mrs. Alfred Y. Saeger.

On the 14th day of June, 1777, the Continental Congress adopted a resolution that the "Flag of the thirteen States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars—white, in a blue field—representing a new constellation." For the observance of this historic act and its better remembrance the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames of America inaugurated the movement to have the 14th day of June known as Flag Day, and the same forever hereafter observed by the display of the American Flag from every home in the land.

The Liberty Bell Chapter celebrated Flag Day in a most notable way at the residence of Lieutenant and Mrs. Joseph P. Mickley, at Mickley's. The guests gathered during the afternoon and early evening, and found the flag proudly floating from several poles, and other patriotic emblems in evidence, while the Union Jack saucily fluttered in the breeze and bade the visitors welcome. Hours were spent in looking over the collection of rare old relics, curios, and historical souvenirs. The National song of the Daughters of the American Revolution was sung, and other songs appropriate to Flag Day. Miss Florence Iredell read "Under the Starry Banner," by Miss Julia Clinton Jones, of the New York Chapter.

The State Chapters held a glorious reunion at Cresson Springs, Pennsylvania, the Fourth of July, 1894. Pennsylvania was foremost in most of the momentous events of the Revolution, "the Declaration of Independence having been prepared within her borders, there signed, and from thence sent forth as a protest against tyranny, and the emblem of freedom, our flag, was first unfurled over her soil—our flag, which now waving from the masts of vessels and over the doors of consulates gives assurance of protection to every American citizen the world over."

Since our meeting in October we have opened very cozy and beautifully furnished rooms, which the Liberty Bell Chapter have rented for a year from the Woman's Literary Club in their club-house. A library has been started, and we hope the fund will rapidly increase.

At the October meeting of the Chapter the following officers were elected for 1894-'95: Regent, Miss Minnie F. Mickley; Vice-Regent, Mrs. Thomas Saeger; recording secretary, Mrs. Robert Iredell, Jr.; corresponding secretary, Miss Irene Martin; treasurer, Mrs. Alfred Y. Saeger; registrar, Mrs. Joseph P. Mickley; historian, Miss Florence Iredell.

At the conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State of Pennsylvania held at Cresson Springs, July 3, 4, and 5, Miss Minnie F. Mickley, Regent of the Liberty Bell Chapter, prepared a most excellent paper on "Spots of Revolutionary Interest in the Lehigh Valley," which was read by the secretary, no representative being present. We claim for our Regent the honor of introducing to the Continental Congress the project of making the Liberty Bell.—FLORENCE IREDELL, *Historian*.

ANN STORY CHAPTER.—The writer of the first annual report of a patriotic society of the American women may perhaps be pardoned if that report should contain some reminiscences of events which will be to our descendants the very interesting records of our great-grandmothers—the charter members of the Ann Story Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Rutland.

And, first, why "Ann Story?" On the shores of the Otter Creek and into the camp of a company of Green Mountain boys

encamped there in April, 1775, a young Indian brought this letter: "Captain, I tear out the blank leaf of my Bible to say, the Philistines be upon thee. There are ten of them; there are five of you, at least, and that is enough, if you are of the stuff I think you, to attend to confirming our titles in this neighborhood.—Ann Story." Herein is evidence of patriotic womanhood, and for this woman, who sheltered the early settlers of our State in her cave on Otter Creek and gave warning of the approach of our enemies, whether Tories, redskins, or British, with unfailing fidelity, we have named our Chapter.

We have held thirteen official meetings, commemorating various Revolutionary anniversaries, with two more formal gatherings, one an "Ann Story" reception, when the Daughters of the American Revolution colors were presented to the Chapter by Mrs. Francisco, and a Boston Tea Party anniversary, where patriotic tea was offered by Mrs. G. R. Bottum, differing from the original Tea Party in that the tea was poured in, not out, and from gentler hands than savage Mohawks.

We have started the nucleus of a historical library with gifts from the Regent, Mrs. Clement, and from H. L. Sheldon, of Middlebury. There have also been presented to the Society by Mrs. H. K. Davey, through Mrs. L. G. Kingsley, two valuable original manuscripts, signed by the famous "American Army of two."

We have taken the first steps in Rutland towards preserving and registering the location of Revolutionary graves and landmarks in and about Rutland through a committee who worked faithfully through the summer, presenting a report which is filed among the archives of the Society. We have also photographed the oldest building in Rutland, erected in 1775. We have had the sad duty of dropping one name from our roll-call by the death of Mrs. Frederick Chaffee, to whose grave we sent flowers of recognition.

Such is the record of the first year of the Ann Story Chapter. We have not been called upon for great things, but we feel that although we have built quietly, we have laid a fair corner-stone upon a sound foundation and helped to fulfill literally the prophecy that "your daughters shall be as corner-stones."—M. H. FRANCISCO, *Secretary*.

BRATTLEBORO CHAPTER.—During the year 1894 five meetings of the Chapter have been held at the Brooks House parlors. Four new members have been added during the year and the papers of several applicants have been forwarded to Washington. Mrs. J. J. Estey was elected delegate to the Continental Congress; as she was unable to attend, our Chapter was not represented.

A course of study in American history was recommended by the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Cobb, and on the evening of March 27 Rev. F. J. Parry read a paper before the Chapter and invited guests on Colonial history from 1492 to 1620. The second lecture was given by H. H. Wheeler, district judge of the United States for the district of Vermont, and covered the period from 1620 to 1763, relating many incidents in connection with local history that were very interesting. He showed a relic that was found in Durfield, having been buried from 1748 to 1884—a sun-dial compass formerly belonging to Captain Melville.

On August 16 Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Holton gave a reception to the Vermont Society of Sons of the American Revolution and the Brattleboro Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Governor L. K. Fuller and staff, with a large delegation of visiting officials; General J. J. Estey and staff, with the regimental officers; Colonel Kinsman and his aids, were present. Among other distinguished guests were Hon. L. E. Chittenden, ex-Governor Pingree, and Mrs. Sally Joy White. Refreshments were served on the lawn and music was furnished by the regimental orchestra.

The anniversary of the Battle of Bennington was celebrated by the Vermont Sons of the American Revolution at their annual meeting, held at the Brooks House, August 16, Colonel U. A. Woodbury presiding. An elaborate banquet followed the business meeting, to which the Brattleboro Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution were invited as guests.

On account of the absence from town of several officers, no regular meeting has been held since last August. Much interest is manifested in the Chapter, and it is expected many names will be added during the coming year. It is thought our course of study in American history will be continued.—DELLA M. SHERMAN, *Secretary*.

SUSANNAH ELLIOTT CHAPTER.—In searching for a name by which to distinguish their Chapter the ladies of La Grange, Georgia, felt they had made a happy choice when from among the noble women of their State during the Revolution they selected the name of Susannah Elliott. Mrs. Elliott was the patriotic woman who, in an eloquent address, presented to the Second South Carolina Regiment the colors under which the famous Sergeant Jasper fell. Three men (Lieutenants Hume, Bush, and Gray), equally with Sergeant Jasper, gave their lives while bearing this flag. In presenting the flag to the regiment Mrs. Elliott said: "We are assured, under Heaven's blessing, you will defend these colors that they may ever wave in the air of freedom." When Jasper, after the others had fallen, bore the flag to victory and to his own death, he said: "Tell Mrs. Elliott I saved her flag!" This was at the capture of Savannah by our troops. This Chapter now numbers twelve members, but others are applying, and we expect to elect quite a number during 1895.—M. A. TUGGLE, *Chapter Regent*.

HONORARY MEMBERS AND HONORARY OFFICERS, D. A. R.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT PREPARED BY ORDER OF THE NATIONAL
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THE Constitution provides that our National Society shall have one class of members. Every person must have filed application papers showing her eligibility and bearing her signature; her dues must have been paid, and she must have been elected by the National Board of Management before becoming a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Chapters may refuse to admit members of the National Society from their Chapter membership whenever they so desire, but it is an inflexible rule that no one can be a Chapter member of any class unless she is a member of the National Society.

Chapters may in their by-laws make provision for such classes of Chapter members as they may desire, and in this way many Chapters have honorary Chapter members; but it must be clearly

understood that all such honorary Chapter members must be regular members of the National Society, admitted in the regular way, and must remain such. In other words, they are at the same time regular members of the Daughters of the American Revolution and honorary members of the Chapter. A Chapter must pay to the National Society one dollar a year for every one of its members, no matter to what class they belong, unless they hold a life membership in the National Society. Therefore, when a Chapter elects to honorary Chapter membership a person who does not hold a life membership, it must proceed in one of the following ways: It must either pay to the National Society twelve and a half dollars for a life membership for that person, or otherwise it must pay to the National Society one dollar a year for the regular membership of that person. In either case the money may be assessed to the person herself or it may be paid from the Chapter treasury. It will now be understood that the National Society has no concern with either active or honorary members of a Chapter, provided that they are regularly elected members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and that their dues are paid as required by the Constitution.

Honorary Vice-Presidents-General and Honorary State Regents are honorary officers only, and are not in any sense honorary members. They must be regular members of the National Society, and they must pay their life membership or annual dues exactly as other members do.

ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, M. D.



IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. MATILDA HART SHELTON.

THE second break within a few weeks in the Philadelphia Chapter occurred in the death of Mrs. Matilda Hart Shelton in Philadelphia, December 21, 1894, after a lingering illness of three months.

Mrs. Shelton was one of the original managers of the Philadelphia Society of Art Needlework and was secretary of that association; she also served on the woman's board of the trustees of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art. She was a member of the Acorn Club, Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames, and Fairmount Park Art Association.

Mrs. Shelton was ever a factor for usefulness, but she was never very prominently before the public until her connection with the World's Fair. Having been appointed vice-chairman by Governor Pattison to conduct the Pennsylvania exhibition of woman's work at the fair, while at Chicago she was made World's Fair Commissioner. The arrangement of this exhibit was a herculean task, the burden of which fell on the lady commissioner, but Mrs. Shelton threw herself into the work, not only with unsparing energy and zeal, but with a sweetness and amiability that charmed all with whom she came in contact and attracted to her the friendship of leading women all over the country.

Mrs. Shelton was descended from an old Philadelphia family, being a daughter of Mr. James Hart, whose uncle was for many years captain of the First City Troop, and her grandmother belonged to the Worrall family of Frankford, seven brothers of whom served in the Revolutionary War. Her great-great-grandfathers, Captain William McCalla, of the Bucks County Militia, and Captain William Darragh, of the Bucks County Associators, were the ancestors whom she represented in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

She was the wife of Mr. Frederick Rudd Shelton, late president and organizer of the Manayunk National Bank, who survives her, and, with her two sons, mourns her untimely loss.

MRS. FLORINE STAPLES GORDON.

ENTERED into the rest of Paradise December 1, 1894, after an illness of six days, Mrs. Florine Staples Gordon. She was absent from her home in Richmond, spending a few weeks in Roanoke, Virginia, at the time of her death. She was a lineal descendant of John Otis, of Barnstable, Devonshire, England. He was one of the twenty-nine associates of the Rev. Peter Hobert, and settled in Hingham, Massachusetts, just fifteen years after the landing of the "Mayflower," taking the oath of allegiance the same year.

Mrs. Gordon was justly proud of her Colonial ancestry, and was in possession of some of those intellectual peculiarities and qualities which have descended from her Pilgrim ancestors to even the present generation. She died, as did many of her ancestors, in the peace of the Christian faith. She was a Charter member of the Old Dominion Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Richmond, Virginia.

MARY E. STEVENSON.

WHEREAS it has pleased God to call to himself one who was made perfect through long and patient suffering, and thereby to remove from us our beloved sister, Mary E. Stevenson, member of the Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Bloomington, Illinois; therefore

Resolved, That through her death this Chapter has sustained the loss of a pure and winning Christian character and one who was thoroughly devoted to its best interests.

Resolved, That we proffer our sincerest love and sympathy to our endeared President-General and the members of her family in this their hour of sad bereavement. We mourn with them, and feel that their loss is ours also.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the Chapter records, published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

SARAH MARTIN TAYLOR,
LUCY DIDLAKE PARKE,
HELEN JOHNSTON LITTLE,

Committee.



OFFICIAL.

THURSDAY, *January 3, 1895.*

Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at 902 F Street, at 4 p. m., Mrs. Gannett in the chair.

Present: Miss Mallett, Miss Wilbur, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Geer, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Tullock, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Gannett, Miss Desha, Miss Washington, Mrs. Brackett, and Miss Dorsey.

The Recording Secretary read the minutes of December 6, which were accepted.

The Recording Secretary read the minutes of December 7 and 10. It was moved and carried that the amendments accepted by the Board should be published in full in the minutes. The minutes were accepted. The minutes of December 10 were read and accepted.

Miss Washington, seconded by Mrs. Brackett, offered the following resolution: That the motion made June 19, 1894, making all motions invalid that had been carried by the Board which did not appear in the printed minutes be rescinded. Motion carried.

The Corresponding Secretary asked permission to look over the unpublished minutes which have been accepted. Mrs. Geer moved that the Corresponding Secretary have access to the minutes which have been accepted. Motion carried.

Mrs. Lockwood moved that all stenographic notes be filed in the office as a matter of record. Motion carried.

The Recording Secretary arose to a question of privilege, reading a letter from Mrs. Stevenson as follows:

JANUARY 3, 1895.

MRS. AGNES BURNETT,

Recording Secretary-General.

DEAR MADAM: Having accepted with great regret, both personally and officially, the resignation of Mrs. Hogg, chairman Auditing Committee, I herewith appoint Mrs. Keim to fill vacancy.

Respectfully,

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON.

Also the following letter from Mrs. Hogg:

Mrs. A. E. STEVENSON,

DECEMBER 19, 1894.

President-General, Daughters of the American Revolution.

MY DEAR MADAM: I beg to tender you my resignation as chairman of the Auditing Committee, Daughters of the American Revolution.

I find there may be uncertainty as to my ability to be in Washington to attend to the duties required.

I am, very truly yours,

JULIA K. HOGG.

The Registrars presented the names of four hundred and seventeen applicants as eligible to membership in the National Society. The Recording Secretary casting the ballot, the same were accepted.

The Registrars asked information relative to filing additional collateral papers. Mrs. Dickins moved to have them filed with the original papers. Motion carried.

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization presented the following report:

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization appoints Mrs. John Grey Hopkins Lilburn, Chapter Regent in St. Mary's County, Maryland. The State Regent of Arkansas appoints Mrs. Lillian Cantrell Bay, Chapter Regent in Hot Springs. The State Regent of Illinois appoints as Chapter Regents Mrs. Asenath Martin in Oak Park, and Miss May Latham in Lincoln. The State Regent of New York appoints Mrs. Henry Oliver Ely, Chapter Regent in Binghamton. The State Regent of Massachusetts appoints Miss Elizabeth Ward, Chapter Regent in Shrewsbury. The State Regent of Pennsylvania reports the organization of a new Chapter in Montgomery County, named "The Valley Forge Chapter." The Vice-President in Charge of Organization reports the organization of the "Army and Navy Chapter" in Washington, D. C.; also the organization of the "Broad Seal Chapter" in South Orange, New Jersey; also the organization of the "Susannah Elliott Chapter" in La Grange, Georgia; also the organization of the "Thronateeskee Chapter" in Albany, Georgia. The report was accepted.

The Corresponding Secretary read a letter from Mrs. Keim relative to railroad bill incident to Congress. Miss Desha moved

to pay this bill, after it has been properly signed and passed through the regular channel. Motion carried.

The Corresponding Secretary read a letter from Mrs. Lothrop, of Massachusetts, accepting the position as alternate to respond to the address of welcome at the Congress.

Mrs. Brackett moved to adjourn and convene the following day at 2 p. m. Motion carried.

FRIDAY, *January 4, 1895.*

The adjourned meeting of the Board of Management was held at 902 F Street, at 2 p. m., Mrs. Gannett in the chair.

Present: Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Lockwood, Dr. McGee, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Brackett, Miss Desha, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Tullock, Miss Mallett, Miss Wilbur, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton, Miss Dorsey, Mrs. Heth, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Blount, and Mrs. Burnett.

Prayer was offered by the Chaplain-General.

The report of the Treasurer-General was submitted and accepted.

Report of the Treasurer-General from December 1 to December 29, 1894.

December 1, 1894. Balance per report at this date..... \$3,292 37

RECEIPTS.

Charter fees	\$11 00
Initiation fees and annual dues.....	905 00
Life membership fees.....	25 00
Magazine.....	224 97
Rosettes.....	18 20
Souvenir spoons.....	7 05
	<hr/>
	\$1,191 22
Total.....	\$4,483 59

DISBURSEMENTS.

Dec. 4. Moving office furniture.....	\$12 00
4. Drop-light in office	4 50
6. Transferred to permanent fund.....	140 70
8. Office rent.....	59 00
8. Press clippings.....	10 90
8. Miss Stone, for incidental office expenses....	30 00
8. Magazine accounts, salary of Business Manager.....	50 00

8. Magazine proof-reader	\$ 5 00
8. The Maurice Joyce Engraving Company	45 97
8. Rosettes, J. E. Caldwell & Company	60 50
10. Dues refunded.....	2 00
12. Dues refunded.....	1 00
13. Engraving certificates.....	25 10
13. Clerical work for Treasurer-General.....	30 00
22. Dues refunded.....	3 00
24. Salary of office clerk.....	50 00
24. W. F. Roberts, for stationery.....	13 50
24. Magazine, to Judd & Detweiler.....	265 39
	<hr/>
	\$808 56
December 29. Cash on hand	\$3,675 03
Respectfully submitted.	

MIRANDA TULLOCK,
Treasurer-General, D. A. R.

Report of the Corresponding Secretary for December, 1894.—Application blanks issued, 1,730; Constitutions, 667; circulars, 667. A letter from Mrs. Lothrop accepting the appointment to respond to the address of welcome at the Continental Congress, 1895. Letter from Mrs. Buchanan accepting the position of Registrar-General. Letter from Miss Richards accepting the chairmanship of the Committee of Ushers. Letter from Mrs. Keim in regard to the money for the railroad agent (\$17), with the request that the payment shall not be further delayed. Letter from the "Issa Desha Breckinridge Chapter," Lexington, Kentucky, in regard to fees and dues paid in September, 1892.

Mrs. Brackett moved that the Corresponding Secretary be instructed to find the date when the rule ceased to pay back the fees to the Chapters, and if before the fall of 1892 the money be refunded to the Chapter. Motion carried.

Invitation from the Mary Washington Chapter to the resident members of the National Board to attend a social reunion January 8, 1895, in honor of the battle of New Orleans. Invitation from the New York City Chapter to attend a meeting of that Chapter at Sherry's on January 5, 1895. Notice of the "Boston Tea Party" by the Mercy Warren Chapter, Springfield, Massachusetts. Invitation from the Chicago Chapter to a reception January 1, 1895, in commemoration of the unfurling of the first American flag. Letter from a member requesting information as to how far the National Board controls Chapter officers.

The Corresponding Secretary was instructed to inform this lady that this question had been settled and published in the Magazine.

Notice of election and list of officers of the Chester County Chapter and of Wyoming Valley Chapter, Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania. List of officers of the Broad Seal Chapter, organized at the house of Mrs. Richard F. Stevens, South Orange, New Jersey. The book "George Washington Day by Day" was contributed by the author, Miss Elizabeth Bryan Johnston, and "Lang Syne, or the Wards of Mount Vernon," was presented by the author, Mrs. Mary Stewart Smith, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Mrs. Dickins moved that a vote of thanks be sent to the ladies who contributed books to our library; seconded by Mrs. Brackett. Motion carried.

Also a letter from Mrs. Ogden Doremus, of New York, requesting that her letter in regard to the insignia presented to the Princess Eulalia, which was read to the Board on December 6, 1894, shall be spread upon the minutes and published in the Magazine.

Mrs. Dickins moved that Mrs. Doremus' letter be referred back to her, with the request that she change the phrase relating to "proper authorization." When she has done so, that the letter from her, the reply of the Corresponding Secretary-General, and the letter of Corresponding Secretary-General of even date to Caldwell be published in the Magazine. Motion carried.

The Corresponding Secretary read her letters to Mrs. Doremus and to Caldwell relative to the insignia presented to the Infanta.

Mrs. Lockwood moved that the letters be accepted by the Board and forwarded. Motion carried.

A letter from the corresponding secretary of Philadelphia Chapter announcing the death of Mrs. Fred. R. Shelton December 21, 1894.

The report of the Corresponding Secretary was accepted.

Dr. McGee moved that the Editor prepare an article on honorary officers and members of the Daughters of the American Revolution for publication in the Magazine, after approval by the Board. Mrs. Lockwood moved that Dr. McGee write the article. Motion carried.

The following report, dated January 3, 1895, was presented by the Surgeon-General and accepted by the Board:

I have the honor to report that I have examined the building known as "The Church of Our Father," Thirteenth and L Streets northwest, which has been selected as the place of meeting of the Continental Congress of 1895, and that I find its sanitary condition to be entirely satisfactory.

ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE, M. D.

Mrs. Henry arose to a question of privilege. When she offered her amendment she was ignorant of the views of the President-General on this subject. She read a letter from Mrs. Stevenson bearing on the same, which she asked might be printed in the January number of the Magazine. Mrs. Lockwood moved that the letters be published. Motion carried.

Mrs. Hamilton asked that consideration should be given to the Finance Committee's report, as she was anxious to leave the city.

The Business Manager of the Magazine asked advice relative to the advertisement of Caldwell in the Magazine. This question was decided in May last, and still holds good.

Mrs. Lockwood asked for information relative to renewals to the Magazine. Mrs. Hamilton, seconded by Mrs. Tullock, moved that renewals obtained by solicitation shall have a commission as well as for subscribers. Motion carried.

Mrs. Lockwood stated that sometimes an occasion arose when the Business Manager needed some printing and could not wait a month for the Board to act, and asked if she could have the printing done and settle the bills with the reserve fund now in bank. Authorization given.

Mrs. Lockwood read a communication from Marshall Cushing. Mrs. Brackett, seconded by Mrs. Hamilton, moved to lay the matter on the table. Motion carried.

The Finance Committee's report was read in full. Mrs. Burnett, seconded by Mrs. Lockwood, moved that the report be accepted. Motion carried.

Miss Mallett offered the following resolution: I move that for the assistance of the Registrars-General the services of an additional clerk be secured during the months of January and February. It was moved and carried to appoint Miss Young clerk for two months, at the salary of \$30 per month.

Miss Mallett also offered the following resolution: I understand that a fund has been provided for the purchase of books for our library; therefore I ask that I may be allowed to purchase for the library one copy each of "Saffell's Military Record," "White's History of Georgia," "Ramsey's History of Tennessee," and "Collins' History of Kentucky." It was moved and carried to purchase the books.

It was moved and carried that the Printing Committee have the following printing done: Twelve hundred notification of election cards, five hundred Board notices (postal cards), and six boxes of envelopes.

Mrs Tullock presented a letter from Mrs. Hogg, of Pennsylvania, relative to paper to State Regents. Miss Desha moved that Mrs. Hogg be informed that an appeal would be made to the Congress on this subject. Motion carried.

Mrs. Brackett presented the following letter from Mrs. Stevenson:

ASHEVILLE, N. C., December 15, 1894.

Mrs. Colonel BRACKETT,

*Acting Chairman Programme Committee
for Continental Congress, 1895.*

DEAR MADAM: Your official programme is received. There is no room for suggestions, as it seems to me rounded and complete. May I ask that you convey to the committee and the Board both my personal and official appreciation of their most kind consideration. While I beg to be excused from either giving or attending a reception during the Fourth Continental Congress, I trust the matter will be reconsidered, and that the ladies may be offered an opportunity of meeting and becoming acquainted in the usual way.

Respectfully,

LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON,
President-General, D. A. R.

Mrs. Burnett presented a bill from Mrs. Shepard, of Chicago. As this was authorized by the Board some time ago, the bill was turned over to the Treasurer-General for payment.

The amendment to the Constitution offered by Mrs. Lockwood at a previous meeting was voted upon and lost.

Dr. McGee, at the suggestion of the Editor, presented a circular relating to the Directory of the Society, to be published as a supplement to the April Magazine. The circular was ordered to be printed.

The Board then adjourned.

AGNES M. BURNETT,
Recording Secretary-General.

MONDAY, *January 21, 1895.*

Pursuant to call, the Board of Management met at 902 F Street, at 4 p. m., Mrs. Brackett in the chair.

Present: Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Buchanan, Miss Desha, Dr. McGee, Miss Wilbur, Miss Mallett, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Brackett, Miss Washington, Mrs. Henry, Miss Dorsey, and Miss Miller.

Mrs. Burnett offered, for Mrs. Clark, a resolution relative to the recent bereavement of the President-General. Miss Desha moved that a committee be appointed to draft resolutions of sympathy for the President-General, and that Mrs. Clark's resolution be referred to said committee. Motion carried.

The Chair appointed the following committee: Dr. McGee, chairman; Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Mann, Miss Washington, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Geer, and Mrs. Burnett.

Mrs. Burnett stated that the special meeting was called to authorize the printing of charters. Mrs. Geer moved that one hundred be printed; also two thousand certificates. Motion carried.

The Recording Secretary asked if Chapter Regents who had not Chapters behind them should have credential cards forwarded them. This question having been decided by the last Congress, the Recording Secretary was instructed not to send credential cards to same.

Miss Richards, chairman of ushers for the Continental Congress, having been requested by the Board to be present, presented the following suggestions for the approval of the Board:

Instructions to Ushers at the Fourth Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Whereas by the rules of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution each Chapter Regent and Delegate to the Continental Congress is entitled to her duly elected Alternate;

And whereas no one but her individual Alternate, so elected and specified, can represent her on the floor of the house;

And whereas no Delegate or Regent and her Alternate can occupy the floor of the house at one and the same time, the Alternate occupying a place in the gallery during the presence of her Delegate:

Therefore the chairman of ushers and her assistants are authorized and instructed to see that these rules are strictly observed, and, if so desired, to act as messengers between Delegate and Alternate to convey information

that the Delegate is about to or has left the house, and to carry to the Alternate the badge of the Delegate, *without which no Alternate can appear on the floor of the house.*

The ushers are also instructed that no one save a member of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution can be admitted to the church during the sessions of the Congress, and are earnestly requested to do all in their power to preserve silence and order at the entrances and in the rear of the house, and are again exhorted to carry out these instructions to the letter.

By order of the—

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

Miss Washington, seconded by Mrs. Geer, moved that the suggestions made by the chairman of the Usher Committee, Miss Janet Elizabeth Hosmer Richards, be embodied in the form of instructions and printed and issued as such to the Chapter Regents and Delegates of the Fourth Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution. Motion carried.

Mrs. Henry reported that the church would be in readiness for the committee on February 18, at noon.

Mrs. Geer presented a national hymn, which was referred to the Committee on National Hymn.

Dr. McGee presented a communication from Miss Norton, who will act as assistant in reading different papers at the Congress, compensation for the session being \$10. Mrs. Mann moved that the offer be accepted. Motion carried.

The Registrars-General presented the names of two hundred and seventy-eight members as eligible to the Society. The Recording Secretary casting the ballot, the same were accepted.

Miss Washington, seconded by Miss Dorsey, moved that when a "Daughter of a Patriot" is accepted as a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution that a memorandum be made of each paper and published as an item in the Magazine. Motion carried.

Miss Wilbur asked advice about a certain paper. Mrs. Geer moved to refer the paper to the discretion of the Registrar. Motion carried.

The Vice President-General presented the following report, which was accepted :

The State Regent of Illinois appoints for Chapter Regent in Ottawa Mrs. Phebe A. Sherwood. The State Regent of New

York appoints as Chapter Regents Mrs. William Crowell Doane in Albany, and Miss Clara H. Rawdon in Little Falls, in place of Mrs. Willard, resigned. The State Regent of Pennsylvania appoints Mrs. Nancy Jack Wentling, of Greensburg, Pennsylvania, as Chapter Regent in Westmoreland County. The State Regent of Massachusetts appoints Mrs. Anna Delia Barnes as Chapter Regent in East Boston.

Mrs. Geer presented a request from Mrs. Shippen, of New Jersey, to allow a lady to paint the insignia of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution on a cup. The permission was given.

Mrs. Mann made inquiry relative to reading of the Registrars' reports to the Congress, and moved that the reports be condensed and given to the clerk to read. Miss Desha offered the following amendment, seconded by Miss Dorsey:

Whereas the Registrars-General having done faithful, efficient, and laborious work all during the year and should have the privilege of reporting the work to the Congress, I move that each Registrar-General prepare her own report, embodying that of her predecessor, and, if she so desires, read it at the Congress.

Motion carried.

Dr. McGee presented her article on "Honorary Members" which she was instructed by the Board at a previous meeting to prepare. The same was accepted.

Dr. McGee offered the following resolution:

Whereas the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution now numbers nearly eight thousand members, and is growing at the rate of three hundred new members a month; and

Whereas the administrative methods successful in a small organization are entirely inadequate to so large and active a national body; and

Whereas the employment of clerks has from time to time become necessary, so that now four persons are so engaged at salaries of \$30 or \$50 a month: therefore

Resolved, That a special Committee on Administration, of five members, be so elected to present, previous to the approaching Continental Congress, some practical plan for relieving the national officers of part of their arduous duties and for performance of miscellaneous administrative work with promptness and accuracy.

Mrs. Henry amended this resolution by leaving this work in the hands of the Executive Committee. Motion carried.

The Recording Secretary was instructed to request the President-General to call a meeting of the Executive Committee.

Miss Miller presented a report from Mrs. Shepard, of Illinois, on the Colonial Hall.

AGNES M. BURNETT,
Recording Secretary-General.

ERRATA.

In volume VI, page 116, by a mistake made in the copy furnished the Editor, the second item—ten per cent commission on sales made by Caldwell—reads \$463.30. It should be \$46.33, making the total amount of sales \$468.58.

By request of the chairman of the Finance Committee.



"GEORGE WASHINGTON DAY BY DAY."

BY ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON.

THIS unique life of Washington, published in the month of his birth, is a patriotic offering to the greatest American. There have been and will be many lives of Washington, but none can give a more concise, faithful, and personal presentation of his character and career. It brings students, old and young, face to face with the man and with the events. It throws a pleasant light upon the social life of Colonial days and is filled with the atmosphere of the Revolution, giving a keener interest, a clearer understanding, and a deeper veneration for Washington and his noble compatriots. This work furnishes an invaluable lesson in civics, and as such will be gladly welcomed by enlightened patriots.

The opinion of the Commissioner of Education as to the value of the book will be read with attention :

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

WASHINGTON, *January 4, 1895.*

Miss ELIZABETH BRYANT JOHNSTON,

Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR MADAM : I have received a copy of your new work on Washington, "George Washington Day by Day," and although I expected much, I am really surprised and delighted to find what a remarkable collection of excellent sentences and paragraphs, historical and critical, and, I may add, philosophic, you have brought together in one volume. I think that this book should go into all the schools as a reference book, furnishing the teachers with texts for talks on patriotism. It should go into the families of the land, because it contains what is best in the life of Washington and in the history of his time in such a popular form that it can be read and appreciated by all. Many deep sentences of wisdom when found in their original context are beyond the capacity of the ordinary reader ; but the same passages when taken out of their context and printed in the form of proverbial sayings are read with interest and profit by all. Allow me to congratulate you on the great success which you have achieved in this book—a success which I am sure is due to your long previous studies in the events of the life of Washington.

WILLIAM T. HARRIS,

Commissioner.

**INSTRUCTIONS TO PERSONS ATTENDING THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., FEBRUARY 19, 20, 21, 22, 1895.**

The following Associations have granted a reduction to a fare and a third to persons attending the Continental Congress:

THE TRUNK LINE ASSOCIATION, i. e., composed of the following companies:

Addison & Pennsylvania.	Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.	New York, Ontario & Western.
Allegheny Valley.	Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.	New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk.
Baltimore & Ohio (Parkersburg, Bellaire, and Wheeling, and east thereof).	Elmira, Cortland & Northern.	New York, Susquehanna & Western.
Baltimore & Potomac.	Fall Brook Coal Co.	Northern Central.
Bennington & Rutland.	Fitchburg.	Pennsylvania.
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.	Fonda, Johnstown & Gloversville.	Philadelphia & Erie.
Camden & Atlantic.	Grand Trunk.	Philadelphia & Reading.
Central of New Jersey.	Lehigh Valley.	Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.
Central Vermont.	New York Central & Hudson River (Harlem division excepted).	Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg.
Chautauqua Lake (for business to points in Trunk Line territory).	New York, Lake Erie & Western (Buffalo, Dunkirk, and Salamanca, and east thereof).	Western New York & Pennsylvania.
Chesapeake & Ohio (Charleston, W. Va., and east thereof).		West Jersey.
Cumberland Valley.		West Shore.
		Wilmington & Northern.

THE BOSTON PASSENGER COMMITTEE and New York and Boston Lines Passenger Committee, i. e., territory east of New York State and Lake Champlain, composed of the following companies:

Boston & Albany R'd.	Providence Line.	Maine Central R'd.
N. Y. & New England R'd.	Stonington Line.	N. Y. & New England R'd.
N. Y., N. H. & Hartford R'd.	Boston & Maine R'd.	New York, New Haven & Hartford R'd.. Old Colony System.
Old Colony R'd.	Central Vermont R'd.	
Fall River Line.	Concord & Montreal R'd.	Portland & Rochester R. R.
Norwich Line.	Fitchburg R'd.	

SOUTHERN PASSENGER ASSOCIATION, i. e., territory south of the Ohio and Potomac and east of the Mississippi Rivers, composed of the following companies:

Alabama Great Southern R'd.	Georgia R'd.	Pennsylvania R'd (Lines south of Washington).
Alabama Midland R'y.	Georgia Pacific R'y.	Port Royal & Augusta R'y.
Atlantic Coast Line.	Jack., St. Aug. & Ind'n R'd.	Richmond & Danville R'd.
Atlanta & West Point R'd.	Louisville & Nashville R'd (Lines south of the Ohio River).	Rich., Fredericks. & Poto. R'd.
Brunswick & Western R'd.	Memphis & Charleston R'd.	Savannah, Fla. & Western R'y.
Charleston & Savannah R'y.	Nashville, Chatta., & St. L. R'y.	South Carolina R'y.
Central Railroad of Georgia.		Western & Atlantic R'd.
Cin., N. O. & Tex. Pacific R'y.		
East Tenn., Va. & Ga. R'y.		

THE CENTRAL TRAFFIC ASSOCIATION.—The territory of the Central Traffic Association is bounded on the east by Pittsburg, Salamanca, Buffalo, and Toronto; on the north by the line of and including points on the Grand Trunk Railway from Toronto to Port Huron, thence via Lakes Huron and Michigan to the north line of Cook County, Illinois; on the west by the west line of Cook County and the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers to Cairo, including Burlington, Keokuk, Quincy, Hannibal, and St. Louis, and on the south by the Ohio River, but including points on either side of that river.

1. The reduction is fare and one-third on Committee's certificate, conditional on there being an attendance at the meeting of not less than *one hundred* persons holding certificates.

2. The reduction applies to persons starting from said territory by any of the lines named above. Each person availing of the concession will pay full first-class fare going to the meeting, and get a certificate filled in by the agent of whom the ticket is purchased. Agents at all important stations are supplied with certificates.

3. *Certificates are not kept at all stations.* If, however, the ticket agent at a local station is not supplied with certificates and through tickets to place of meeting, he can inform the delegate of the nearest important station where they can be obtained. In such a case the delegate should purchase a local ticket to such station, and there take up his certificate and through ticket to place of meeting.


4. Going tickets, in connection with which certificates are issued for return, may be sold only within three days (*Sunday excepted*) prior to and during the continuance of the meeting, except that when meetings are held at distant points to which the authorized limit is greater than three days, tickets may be sold before the meeting in accordance with the limits shown in regular tariffs.

5. Present the certificate to the proper officer at the meeting that the reverse side may be filled in.

6. Certificates are *not transferable*, and return tickets secured upon certificates are *not transferable*.

7. On presentation of the certificate, duly filled in on both sides, within three days (*Sunday excepted*) after the adjournment of the meeting, the ticket agent at the place of meeting will sell a ticket to the person to starting point by the route over which the going journey was made at one-third the highest limited fare by such route. The return tickets will in all cases be limited to continuous passage to destination.

8. No refund of fare will be made on account of any person failing to obtain a certificate.

 *Delegates and others availing of this reduction in fare should present themselves at the ticket offices for certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before departure of trains.*

N. B.—Please read carefully the above instructions. Be particular to have the certificates properly filled and certified by the railroad agent from whom you purchase your going ticket to the place of meeting, as the reduction on return will apply only to the point at which such through ticket was purchased.

The headquarters of the National Society during the Congress will be at Willard's Hotel and Riggs House. Terms, \$2.50 per day.

Very respectfully,

MRS. DEB. RANDOLPH KEIM,
1221 K Street N. W.,

Chairman of the Committee on Railroads and Hotels.

Office Daughters of the American Revolution: Washington Loan and Trust Company, Washington, D. C.

